JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LXII.
1643.

House of a Million Perils

Pages 12 & 13

Home Made XMAS FARE

Christmas Pudding.

1 lb. Self-raising Flour, or
1 lb. Flour and 2 teaspoons Baking Powder.
1 lb. Shredded 'Atora'. 1 lb. Currants. 2 lb. Raisins.
1 lb. Sultanas. ½ lb. Candied Peel. ½ lb. Sugar. 2 oz. Sweet Almonds. Rind and juice of 1 Lemon. 6 Eggs. 1 lb. Breadcrumbs. ½ Nutmeg. 1 Teaspoon Salt. Milk.—sufficient to make right consistency. ½ pint Rum.

Clean currants, stone raisins, put all the dry ingredients into a basin, blanch and chop almonds, add eggs, well beaten, grated rind of lemon, and the juice strained. Mix all thoroughly, put into greased pudding basins, cover with greased paper and steam 6 hours. Sufficient for 4 puddings.

Mincemeat.

1 lb. Shredded 'Atora'. 1 lb. Currants. 1 lb. chopped Apples.
½ lb. Brown Sugar. 1 lb. chopped Raisins. ½ lb. Citron Peel.
½ lb. Candied Orange Peel. 1 Lemon. ½ lb. Candied Lemon Peel.
½ Nutmeg, grated. 2 oz. Sweet Almonds, blanched and chopped.
1 teaspoonful Salt. 1 lb. chopped Sultanas. ½ pint of Brandy or Whisky.

Dry the sultanas and currants after washing, mix all dry ingredients together after chopping. Lastly, add the grated rind and strained juice of lemon and the brandy or whisky. Mix all thoroughly. (Ingredients can be put through small mincing machine instead of being chopped.)

Here are the finest possible recipes for your Christmas Puddings and Mincemeat. Make them in this way with 'Atora' and they will be simply delicious. And remember to make a few extra puddings and jars of Mincemeat for New Year's Day and the party season—the children will be delighted.

These famous recipes are from the 'Atora' Book of 100 tested recipes. Send postcard for a copy, post free from Hugon & Co., Ltd., Openshaw, Manchester.

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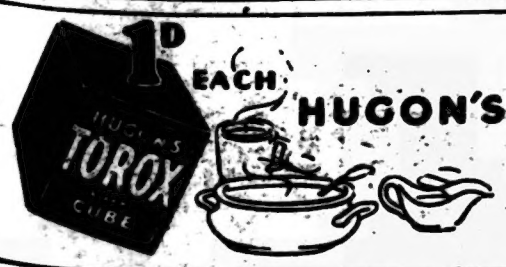
'ATORA'
The Good BEEF SUET



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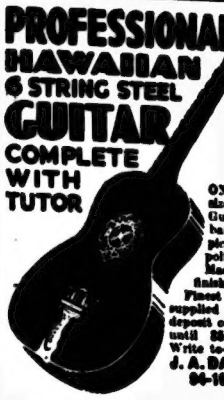

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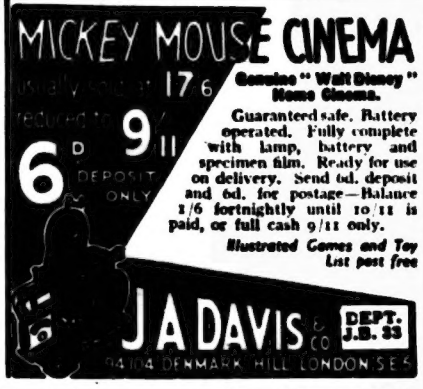

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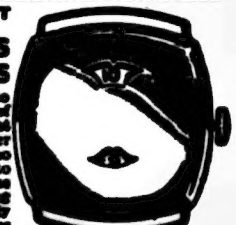

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£2-2-0 VALUE FOR 9/6

WRIST WATCH REAL GOLD PLATED GUARANTEED 10 YEARS

ANOTHER COLOSSAL PURCHASE of closing factory's entire stock enables us to offer this genuine lever lady's real gold-plated expanding bracelet watch made for Australian market to be sold at £2 2s.—direct from us at a price we as expert valuers know to be a world-wide achievement, ranking us as the British Home for Amazing Bargains. 9/6, post 6d. Warranted 10 years. Gent's square model same price. Send NOW. Immediate Dispatch.

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GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

5/- Monthly

Magnificent Silver-plated Fur Animal (The measuring 60 x 18in. opposum.) of undeniable excellence, expertly furnished from carefully selected pelts of deep lustrous black with white-tipped hairs in strikingly handsome contrast. Exceptionally lovely White-tipped brush, and blending of lovely Art Silk Crepe. Complete with useful chain and [illegible] easy fashion. [illegible] Terms 5/- Monthly. No charge for carriage. CATALOGUE POST FREE

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Another of our remarkable bargains! Genuine London Busmen's Trousers, only 5/7 [illegible] Navy Blue [illegible] Hard-wearing [illegible] cloth [illegible] Reinforced seams, very strongly [illegible] All fitted with new hooks. We can [illegible] any other Trousers offered at double the price, and are ideal for [illegible] Guaranteed for real hard [illegible] All sizes, 26 to 50 waist and [illegible] All sizes. THESE ARE WHAT I want for myself. Satisfaction or money back. [illegible] Send 11/6 under [illegible] and bring to first-class condition, and only very few [illegible] are only very rarely [illegible] Cash back if in any way unsatisfactory.

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FOR BEST RESULTS

100% Flowering. Over	2/9
Mixed, fine mixture.	2/6
mixed top size bulbs	1/6
White Striped and Yellow.	1/3
mixture	1/3
Hyacinth. Heavily	1/3
in 4 distinct colours	2/9
Yellow Blue	1/3
Unlimited Bluebells	

separately in strong cartons, and give complete satisfaction. Post 6d., Under, please add 6d. Inst

ARDEN STORES, LTD.
(Dept. Horticultural),
West Road, Hounslow, Mdx.

OTHER COLOSSAL PURCHASE

closing factory's entire stock enables me to offer this genuine lady's real gold-plated extra jewelled watch—made for the market to be sold at £2 2s. I have no at a price we can know to be a worldwide Guarantee with Bull Brand, Sweetheart, 9/6, post 6d. Warranted. Gent's square model same price. NOW. Immediate Dispatch.

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TROUSERS 5/- Post 6d.

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At last here is a typewriter that we can all afford to obtain. Standard Typewriters are beyond the ordinary purse but we are offering the famous model which will enable you to type your own letters neatly and without previous experience. Only 10/6 is asked for the special noiseless model, fitted with square finger keys, ribbon reverse, tabulator, back spacer, rubber platen and paper combination. Complete with carrying case. Finished in black Japan, lined in gold and red. Money returned if not satisfied.

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Clearance price, 10/6, post free. Money returned if not satisfied.

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KEEP YOUR BOYS AT HOME!

8/- DOWN

brings a Riley "Home" Billiard Table that ensures endless pleasure for all the family. Pay balance monthly; 7 Days' Free Trial. Write for Art List showing all models of Riley Tables.

32 Free Billiard Tables. Ask for details.

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PIANO PLAYING—EASY!

1/-

LEARN TO PLAY WITH THIS BRITISH METHOD

We do not offer you Aladdin's Lamp, but 24 hours after obtaining you can be playing the piano with the aid of our Lightning Tutor. Be the bright star of the party and the envy of your friends. Fulds flat for the pocket. The astounding fact is you need no previous experience; no chance. Cash back if our statements are not true. 1/- post free.

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GENUINE GAUNTLET GLOVES

FLEECE LINED. BLACK

Overcuffs Fawn Gauntlets 1/9

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YOUR WATCH & CHAIN FREE!

There is no "catch" in it. This watch is a genuine Stanhope Swiss Lever Watch in Chrome Case, warranted 5 years, and sent complete with chrome plated pocket-chain. Our reputation will convince you that this is a genuine offer to introduce our 100% Stanhope Watches. Each type double-sided Razor Blades at 1/- for 12. All you have to do is buy 2 packets for 3/- (post, etc., 6d.). If not equal to any 6/- blade obtainable—keep the watch and chain, return the blades, and money will be refunded. Send P.O. for 3/6. Nothing more to pay.

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Planed Fronting and Weatherboards. Tongued and Grooved Backs. Floors extra. Optional Steel Bound, Matched and Tongued Diagonal Door Fronts. Back Steel Tied. All windows open. Lock, fasteners and hasps to Doors. Felt and Battens included. Any size to order. Delivery England and Wales.

	Lth.	Wth.	Ht.	Cash.	Dep.	28 p/wly.
	10	7	8	£5/10/-	£1/-	10/6
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Asbestos Garages from £9/-. List G. Free Delivery England and Wales. Free Plans for Concrete. THAMES UTILITY BUILDINGS, 7, WEST ST., SMITH, KENT. (Props.: Thames Steam Saw Mills, Ltd.) (Est. 40 years.) 'Phone: Edith 289x-3.

YOU CAN PLAY this XYLOPHONE IN 5 MINUTES!

3/6 POST

The one instrument that is easy to play and popular, yet few people have hitherto been able to afford one owing to the prohibitive price. Having purchased the complete manufacturers' stock of these beautiful Jazz xylophones, Xylophones with two guiding hammers, we offer them to YOU at 3/6 only, post 6d. No more to pay! NOT A TOY. A genuine MANUFACTURED instrument which no band or musical party should be without. Get YOURS NOW and be another Teddy Brown.

OXFORD STREET STORES (Desk J.B.X.1),
7, Oxford Street, London, W.1.
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The MAGIC AMPLI-TONE for EVERY GRAMOPHONE

What this does to a Gramophone is everybody's business.

The Gramophone is still best entertainment—given the programmes you want—when you want it. Bring out the silent or cheapest Gramophone, fit the Magic Amplitone, and you have a new instrument, and you will have more and greater pleasure from it ever had before. Simply amazing the improvement. Test it to-day. Send 5/-, only. Then pay 1/- weekly (Total 10/-) or 10/- Cash. State whether Record Size fits in or slips over treasure of your gramophone.

(A) BENWINDER & CO.,
82, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

I'M IN FRONT AGAIN WITH THE REAL TALKIE

I offer the finest ALL-BRITISH Talkie Projector at a popular price. Universal Motor, Universal Resistance, Safety Shutter, Framing Device, Interlocking Claws, Powerful Illumination, Rotary Shutter and All-Metal Gearwork. Any silent film instantly converted into Talkie. Any silent film instantly converted into Talkie. Any silent film instantly converted into Talkie

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. Oldest, Largest, Cheapest & Best Wholesale firm. Write now for Catalogue & Guide.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CROCKERY. 120 asstd. articles 10/- 48 cups, scrs., 6/-. Glass & Hardware Dinner Set Free. Cat. & Guide Free. Bridge St. Pottery, 9, Burslem.

XMAS GIFT SETS, by "Erasmic," "Grosmiths," "Evening in Paris," etc. Everything for the Draper. Lowest Trade Prices. Catlgs. on request.—ARCHERS, Castle Gate Nottingham.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, etc., etc. (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

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FOX BROS. for Smallwares, Toys, Flashlamps, Toilet Goods, Hosiery, etc. Keen Wholesale Price List FREE.—36B, Thomas Street, Manchester, 4.

84-PAGE new Autumn/Winter Wholesale Drapery Catalogue post free. Also 32-page Illustrated Catalogue. Perfect goods, keenest prices. All depts. stocked. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only.—MYERS & Co. (L. & M.), LTD., 7, TRINITY STREET, LEEDS, 1.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY for CREDIT Traders, Shopkeepers and Beginners. Send for free illus. Catalogues of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods.—Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., LTD., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

TRADE Only.—Lace, wools, ribbons, filled cushions, tea cosies, flouncings, curtains, hosiery, hankchfs., infant dresses, drapery. List Free.—AlbritLace(J.B.),115,Houndsditch,EC3(2nd floor).

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AGENCIES, CLUBS.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE EASY MONEY? 5/- in every £ paid on orders, cash or credit, from our famous Watch and Jewellery Catlg. Spare-time agents wtd.—Anglo-Swiss Products, Dept. J.B.A., 18, Regent St., LONDON, S.W.1.

EMPLOYMENT.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1938 (FREE).—Contains information on pay, prospects and entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

VACANCIES OCCUR for thirty men aged 18-23 in the Post Office Eng. Dept. Experience is not required, but applicants must be willing to study technical subjects. Commencing pay £3 13s., rising to £7 per week and upwards, with pension. This is the final offer of entry under the easier conditions. For full particulars apply B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527). 17, Stratford Place, LONDON, W.1.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE. Attractive careers offered to keen young men, aged 19-21. Commencing pay £2 8s. The Entrance Exam. is not difficult. For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 601), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE OFFICERS. Excellent pay and prospects, with pension. No experience required. For FREE details of vacancies, etc., apply C.C. (Dept. 473), 235, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.1.

POST OFFICE VACANCIES (both sexes—no experience). For full particulars of posts available throughout the country, age limits, salaries, etc., apply B.T.I. (Dept. 531), 356 Oxford Street, London, W.1.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

Vacancies exist in all branches. Good Pay, Food, clothing and accommodation free. Opportunities for education, physical training and sport. Liberal holidays on full pay.—Apply any Army Recruiting Office, address obtainable at Post Offices and Employment Exchanges.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1938 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, entrance Exams. for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Advertisements inserted in 80 Provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 1/10. Welsh, 3/3. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 10, Sutton, & Dickson, 225, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8115.)

RETAILERS.—Local trade is limited, so why not sell by post? — the modern method of Trading? Advertise bargain line in John Bull's famous "Shop Window" and reach millions of buyers all over the country. One advertiser recently reported that from a single advertisement he had received over 500 orders for a 10/- article. A mail order department has turned many a local business into a national one. Why not yours? Start small, grow big. Apply on business letterhead for particulars and details of free advertisement writing service for shopkeepers and small traders. Address: Manager, Home and Sales Development Dept., John Bull, Room 39, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 82, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, Novelties, Decorations. Send for free bargain list.—"Unodun," 70/72, Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

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RATE 10d. per line. A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.

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Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

WALLPAPERS FROM 2½d. ROLL. Patterns of BRITAIN'S BEST VALUE. Post Free.—BRUCE & HALL (DEPT. J.B.), SOUTH SHIELDS.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances—Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks. — List J.B.1775 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

RABBIT NETS, Guns, Snares, Ferreting Tackle, Bird, Partridge Nets; catlg. free; easy payments arr.—Young's (J.B.), Misterton, Som.

THE Gift Supreme—Real Pearls! For the perfect gift choose Eilanda Pearls, cultured in the living oyster. You can obtain a beautiful necklace for 5/- complete. Note advertisement on page 5.

THE Best Present for a boy or girl—a warm Tailor-made Coat. Extraordinary value is offered in an advertisement on page 4. Hats to match are given free. Don't miss this bargain.

INNERCLEAN HERBS

Nature's way to **SAFE SLIMMING**

Diet and exercise as you will, you cannot attain the slimness you desire unless you ensure *inner-cleanliness.* Incomplete elimination of wastes causes accumulation of fat-forming poisons which upset your entire system. Ordinary habit-forming laxatives aggravate the trouble.

For safe slimming and radiant health take INNERCLEAN. A herb-vegetable compound perfected by Professor Ehret, the famous Nature Cure Specialist, INNERCLEAN provides a *natural* means of keeping the system sweet and clean. INNERCLEAN promotes regular elimination *without making you dependent upon its help.*

Take a little INNERCLEAN at bedtime. In the morning, waste matter will be thoroughly but gently removed. Next night take less INNERCLEAN, and after a few days you'll not need to take it at all.

INNERCLEAN will have cleaned and sweetened your entire system. You will feel and look altogether healthier and happier. By maintaining inner-cleanliness, you will keep your figure slim and supple.

INNERCLEAN is pleasant and easy to take. The dose is a coffee-spoonful (dry from the packet) washed down with water. No mixing or brewing.

NURSES RECOMMEND INNERCLEAN

because they have medical proof that it promotes regular elimination without harmful after-effects or habit-formation. Get INNERCLEAN to-day—2/6 & 4/6 per packet.

40 doses for 30 Pence • From all Chemists

INNERCLEAN

Herbs assist Nature

FREE SAMPLE. Send Coupon with twopence in stamps to cover cost of postage of FREE packet of INNERCLEAN.

Address: Messrs. Brooks & Warburton, Ltd., 232, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

USE BLOCK-LETTERS. J.B.6

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Buck's British Carnival Novelties, 130, Upper St., London, N.1.

THE IDEAL XMAS PRESENT. Real Australian OPOSSUM Gauntlets for Ladies. Guaranteed CAPE Leather Palm. WHITE FUR Cuff. 10/- per pair, usually 42/-. Sizes 6, 6½, 7, 7½. Cash refunded immediately if dissatisfied.—STARR GLOVE CO., 13a, Poplar High St., London, E.14. Also Yeovil, Somerset.

DANCE NOVELTIES & ADVERT. BALLOONS LIST FREE. — NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, Dept. (J.B.), 226, MILE END RD., LONDON, E.1.

WHY NOT a Billiard Table for Xmas? For lasting value get a Walter Lindrum Table. In spite of prices going up you can still obtain one for 6/- down, balance 1/6 monthly, including all accessories. See descriptive advertisement of L. R. Supply Co. on page 4.

DANCE NOVELTIES AND DECORATIONS. Finest selection in London. Illus. list free. Ginns, 17/18, Red Lion Square, W.C.1. Chancery 7694.

DO YOU KNIT? Then how do you wind your wool or silk? The simplest and quickest way is to use a Ripple Ball Wonder Winder. It makes wool winding a one-person job. Expensive? No, it costs only 2/6 post free. See illustrated advertisement on page 3.

BABY-CLOTHES.—EXPECTANT MOTHERS, do not hesitate in obtaining your complete layette from me. Every garment beautifully Home-made from finest materials. Style and quality approved by Nursing Home and Welfare centres. 75-garment Layette with full-size Shawl, 30/-; or Superior Nursing Home Set, 63/-, including flannels, woollies, Silk Robes and Matinee Shawl. Send 2/- for pat. on spare. (Cash or Terms.)—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

1/6 DEPOSIT secures the Ambrea Reducing Corset offered on page 32.

AFTER a Shampoo dry your hair with a Singer Electric Hair Dryer. No towel needed. Singer Sales will send you one for 1s. 6d. deposit. (Advt. on page 2.) Also shown on same page is the Singer Electric Iron, with the new patented Heat Meter, which tells you when the iron is too hot or too cold. Obtainable for 1s. down.

FREE.—A wonderful Christmas Number, which not only contains stories by famous authors, but also offers valuable gifts of furniture to every reader. Turn to page 16, fill in the free coupon, and post to DRAGES, Ltd., 73-77, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

£1 DOWN secures modern Home Remington Portable Typewriter. Get full particulars of this unique offer by filling in the coupon on p. 36, or by writing, mentioning John Bull, to the Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd., 100, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.3.

FREE: Particulars of the leading British Fretwork Outfits are contained in a descriptive booklet published by HOBBIES, Ltd. (Dept. 48), Dereham, Norfolk, for free copy. Boys will appreciate Hobbies' British Fretwork Outfits—a complete set of tools to keep them happy making practical things in wood. See page 30.

POULTRY-KEEPING.

£ S. D. OR EGGS.—Make Big Money by following the expert advice given in "The Feathered World Year Book, 1937," mine of information—over 300 pages and 80 illustrations in photogravure. To obtain this great work send 2/6 to "The Feathered World" (Dept. J.B.), 9, Arundel Street, London, W.C.2.

GARDENING.

The New Miracles of Chemistry. Pantex Humusine — Pantastex. Do not teach out like artificials.

NEW English potatoes planted August 5 supplied at 1/6 a lb. c.p. as long as stocks last. Mineralise your land with Pantex-Humusine, kill wireworms and other larvae by dosing with Pantastex.—Apply, Bulletins 221a 222, 224, Finchley 1212, Pantastex, Ltd., Partingdale Lodge, Mill Hill, London, N.W.7

NOW'S the time to plant Bulbs—and here's your opportunity to buy them cheaply. Tulips 2/9 100, Daffodils 2/6 100. Read the full offer. See advertisement of Hounslow Garden Stores, Ltd., page 4.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO - ACCORDIONS. Drums and Accessories, Trumpets, Guitars. 1d. p.c. brings new 1938 68-p. cat. free. Easiest terms. Part Exchanges.—H. Raymond Co., 8, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.4.

HESSY'S for PAOLO SOPRANI Piano Accordions. Glorious tone, immense power, sheer beauty! Models from 5/- weekly. Write, HESSY'S, Ltd., 20, Manchester St., Liverpool.

SENSATIONAL VALUE.—New streamline model. Professional trumpet, "SWINGTONE," 49/-. Photographs sent on application.—S. Lewis and Co., 5, Cleeve Works, London, E.2.

THE Latest Chromatic Mouth-Organ for 6d. down. Larry Adler plays a Chromatic, so do all good Harmonica players. Why not you? Send your deposit to Messrs. Dinwiddie & Co. (address in advt. bottom of page 31).

YOUR Old Gramophone will have amazing volume and tone if you fit it with The Magic Ampli-tone. Get one for Xmas—all you pay is 6d. now. See advertisement of the Magic Ampli-tone on page 5.

TWELVE records Free! This is no catch! With every purchase of a Decca all-wave Radiogram 6½ at 18 gns. you get twelve records free. Get free particulars of this excellent model and this record offer. Fill in the coupon at once on page 38.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by Testimonials.—Write, The Stamford Institute, Ltd. (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No hurting pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Send on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (B6BM), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

FREE! Generous sample of CHALLENGER Brand SUPERSPRO Tablets. Unequalled for Headaches, Insomnia, Nerves, Period Pains, etc. Send 1½d. stamp to Dept. A., The Feopes Pharmacy, Ltd., Brighton.

ARE You Ruptured? For comfort wear the Appliance illustrated in the advt. of London Surgical Co. on page 2. Note the low prices.

A FREE packet of Innerclean for constipation and irregularity of the system. Fill in the coupon in the display advertisement on this page, or write, mentioning John Bull, enclosing 2d. stamp, to Brooks & Warburton, Ltd., 232, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1.

A FREE Offer! — to all who are run down. A generous sample of Angier's Emulsion, the proved tonic which builds up health and strength, will be sent to all readers who write, mentioning John Bull, to The Angier Chemical Co., Ltd. (Dept. E. 20), 86, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.1. Attach 1d. stamp for postage. Also p. 31.

FREE to sufferers from Leg and Circulatory Troubles! Sample of Elasto and copy of a special free booklet. Fill in coupon on page 39.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GYPSY Petulengro's new book on "Secret Romany Remedies" is free to readers using the coupon in the advertisement on page 2. A most informative book, which everyone should read.

FREE sample tube of Odol Toothpaste. Simply send a postcard to Crembux, Ltd. (Dept J.B.23), Norwich; or fill in coupon, p. 32.

FOR shaves that last, especially if you have a tough, fast-growing beard, use Vinolia Shaving Stick. It can be obtained in a handsome metal container for only 9d. and you will have 120 shaves. If you have any difficulty in purchasing, write, enclosing 9d. in stamps, to address given on page 33.

A 2-BOTTLE sample case of Mason's Ginger, Orange and Black Currant Wine Essences will be sent in return for the coupon on page 31, together with 9d. in stamps.

WRITE for free particulars of how to make your dog's coat glow healthy and bright by giving him Bemax's Dog Mixture. See page 32.

NAIL BITING.—Free booklet sent privately for 1½d. stamps explains how you can free yourself (or child) of this objectionable, health-endangering habit. Pillet, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.11), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

FOR XMAS BARGAINS SEE JOHN BULL'S "SHOP WINDOW"—PAGES 2, 3, 4 & 5

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Size: 16½ x 10 x 9½ins.

This world-challenging offer of a fully equipped low-consumption 3-valve Battery Radio Outfit removes every obstacle standing in the way of your installing a first-class Set. For only 5/- per month (which is 2d. a day) you can easily afford this self-contained highly efficient, trouble-free Wireless Set.

5/- Monthly

OWN YOUR OWN RADIO

THE GRAVES £3 RADIO enables you to enjoy all the pleasure & interest of up-to-date Wireless for many years at a remarkably low cost of upkeep. Specially built for economical working, yet maintaining high efficiency and faithful reproduction. All components are of tested reliability, including Steel Chassis; Radio Frequency Coils with Iron Cores; British Valves; Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker; reliable 2-volt Accumulator; Long-life H.T. Battery; Full Vision Tuning Dial; Cabinet finished in two shades of Walnut, an Illustrement. Complete in all respects including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid.

TERMS: 5/- per Month. £4.17.6

NO CHARGE MADE FOR EASY PAYMENTS. WE OFFER EXCHANGE PRICE FOR OLD SETS.

Mr. I. E. S. of Greenwich, writes:—"Many thanks for the £3 Wireless Set. First I must give you credit for your promptness in delivery. It came half an hour before I got home from work and was very surprised when I realised as to how easy it was to get going splendidly. Secondly, I think you should change the name of your set to "The Little Wonder," as it must certainly be, without a doubt. I have given it a good test and it has gone beyond all expectations. I place it on top of the list for bargains offered to the public."

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other lists for Battery or Mains, including Super Models.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

RHEUMATISM

LASTING RELIEF!

"... I had Neuritis in my arm, could not move it for four months, they (Umco Brand Tablets) have completely cured me, I have never felt any pain since."—M.B., Roydon. Free sample from Newbery and Phillips, Ltd., 33m, Bunner Street, London, E.C.1. From your chemists, 2/3 and 3/-.

A Spark Did It

THE living-room was warm and snug. A piled-up fire blazed on the hearth. A comfortable arm-chair stood in front of it invitingly.

It was all very tempting to the housewife of this Nottinghamshire home—but there was work to be done elsewhere in the house. The time for resting was not yet.

At length, her work finished, she peeped in again at the living-room door to make sure that everything was well. Her gaze was obscured by a volume of smoke, acrid and stifling, and she realised to her horror that the room was on fire!

Obeying her first impulse, she summoned the help of the neighbours, and she joined with them in fighting the blaze that threatened her home.

Grimly they stuck to their task, with the armchair a mass of flame—a spark from the hearth having ignited the folds of its loose cover—and the decorations of the room and other treasured possessions in jeopardy.

And when the peril of complete destruction had been averted, there was left for her to brood over the problem of finding the money to bring comfort and snugness back to that room again.

JOHN BULL settled that problem. That is why that housewife on receiving her cheque wrote to us: "I shall uphold JOHN BULL whenever possible. . . . Thank you again and again."

* * *

Because of the simple precaution of signing a JOHN BULL coupon, that family had the protection of JOHN BULL'S unique free family insurance scheme.

JOHN BULL is the only newspaper in the world that safeguards its readers against fire, storm, flood and sickness, as well as giving numerous accident benefits.

Have you protected yourself and your loved ones? It is the work of a moment—and the coupon awaits you here.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

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Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

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Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 11/12/37

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "JOHN BULL." Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address.....

.....

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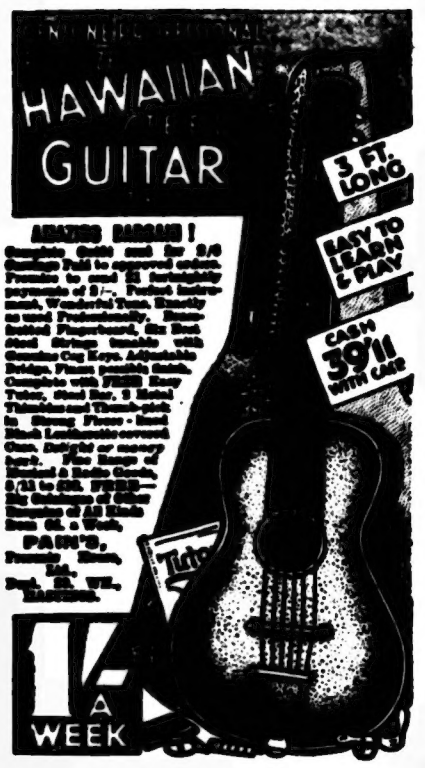
Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 11/12/37



BLOOD TROUBLES, ABSCESSES, BOILS

quickly relieved by Vitadatio.

Wonderful tributes to Vitadatio, the famous herbal remedy, are received daily.

Mrs. Walker, 68, Blenheim St., Bewbury, Berkshire, writes:—"For four years I had one Abscess after another. I had four operations, the last being on the spine, which discharged 20 months. I tried Vitadatio and after two bottles my back was easier, so I persevered with it. I have been working two years and keeping fit."

If you are a sufferer do not give up hope—cases pronounced hopeless have yielded to Vitadatio. For Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidneys and Stomach complaints, Vitadatio stands alone. Get a bottle to-day. If further proof is required, write for book of testimonials.

Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, Chemists, Stores, 2/- and 5/- per bottle, or direct per post (6d. extra in U.K.). From VITADATIO, 123, ASHLEY, LEEDS.

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET

WARNING TO PARENTS OF SORE THROAT DANGER

"...Sore throats cannot be neglected. The coroner said "Medical aid should be sought to eliminate the risk of any such tragedy as this and to prevent the liability of other children taking the infection."

"SORE THROATS CANNOT BE NEGLECTED"

The above grave warning about the dangers of neglected sore throats comes from a prominent public authority. Immediate action with 'ASPRO,' used as a gargle, is the surest first aid for sore throat and its complications. Side-by-side with the complaint there is generally a remedy—and the proved sore throat remedy is 'ASPRO.' The action of 'ASPRO' tablets for throat infection is recognised as having the perfect qualities needed for an effective gargle. What happens is this: on adding 2 or 3 'ASPRO' tablets to a half-glass of water and gargling with the mixture, thousands of tiny 'ASPRO' particles adhere to the lining of the throat. THIS CAUSES THE SORENESS TO DISAPPEAR ALMOST IMMEDIATELY. The particles stay there long enough to exert their maximum healing and soothing influence. They attack the infection at its source. You can test the truth for yourself:—

GARGLE WITH 'ASPRO'

'ASPRO' SMASHES COLDS & 'FLU IN ONE NIGHT— BANISHES FEVERISH COMPLAINTS—RHEUMATIC PAIN— HEADACHES—PERIODIC PAINS—AND SLEEPLESSNESS

'FLU & SORE THROAT YIELD TO 'ASPRO'

Mrs. J. M. writes from Ascot, Berks.: "I feel it my duty to write to you about my wonderful experience with 'ASPRO.'

Last week I had a very bad sore throat with large swollen glands. This went on for four days, when I went down with influenza.

My friend got some 'ASPRO' and I took two about 3 o'clock and had a night's sleep, at 8 o'clock my throat was completely right again and I ate my tea without the slightest difficulty, whereas before it was very painful to swallow. Then I took two more at night, and in the morning the 'flu had completely left me and I got up and can truthfully say I feel fine. I cannot express my feelings about them enough as I was looking after my friend who was ill and had I been ill as well it would have been very awkward, so you can guess how my friend and I feel about them, and she can testify to all I say. I tell everyone I meet about my experience and you may rest assured I shall always keep 'ASPRO' in my home and in a prominent place, for they deserve it.

Wishing your 'ASPRO' every good luck."

MARVELLOUS FOR KEEPS CLEAR OF MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM

44, Richmond Avenue, Highbury Park, London, E.5.

Dear Sirs,

Having suffered from muscular rheumatism for months, I decided to give 'ASPRO' tablets a trial and the result: I have derived from them is simply marvellous. I can fully recommend them.—Yours faithfully,

M. TAYLOR (Mrs.).

BRONCHIAL COLDS

The Cedars, Eton Wick, Windsor, Berks.

Dear Sir,

I have taken 'ASPRO' for the last two years and can truthfully say they have kept me clear of bronchial colds to which I am subject. I can't speak too highly of them. (I am 62 years of age.) I recommend them to all my friends. I always keep a supply handy.

—Yours faithfully,

AGNES WATSON (Mrs.).

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Made in England by ASPRO LTD. Slough, Berks. Telephone: SLOUGH 688

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO' ASPRO

PRICES 3d. 6d. 1/3 2/6.

HOW TO GIVE 'ASPRO' TO THE KIDDIES

Two simple methods of giving 'ASPRO' to the kiddies are: (a) with a little milk; or (b) break the tablet up and administer in a teaspoonful of jam. The dose is: children 3 to 6 years, ¼ tablet; 6 to 14 years, 1 tablet; 14 to 18 years, 1½ tablets. 'ASPRO,' like any other medicine, should not be given to babies under 3 years of age without medical advice.

My friends do appreciate Craven 'A' quality!

That's why I'm giving Craven 'A' again!

CONVENIENT INEXPENSIVE READY TO POST

Sign your name on the personal Greetings card, and your Gift is ready to post

EVERY year more and more people are giving Craven 'A' for Christmas! Craven 'A' are so smooth to the throat, so cool and fresh—they have an unmistakable touch of quality. In gay and cheery Christmas boxes, they are just the very thing to carry your personal greetings to friends and acquaintances. Craven 'A' gift boxes are convenient and inexpensive to buy, easy to prepare for post, and certain of a real welcome.

25 for 1/3	40 for 2/-	50 for 2/6	100 for 5/-	150 for 7/6	200 for 10/-
Give these to friends you normally send Christmas Cards.	*A size that ladies often prefer—it fits in their handbags easily.*	*Many people prefer the flat pocket fifty for their convenience*	*A popular size. Makes a convenient 'long Christmas week end' supply.*	*Your business friends would appreciate this personal expression of good-will*	*Just right in the home! Send one to Father or Mother!*

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS

CARRERAS LTD. — 150 years' Reputation for Quality. C.A. 506

JOHN BULL

A BRITISH INSTITUTION

23, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Thursday, for week ending Saturday, December 11, 1937.

LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL sets another example. It has decided to raise its scale of public assistance an extra 1s. for people over sixty-five and children over ten.

A little, it is true, but it is at least a start.

Other P.A.C.s Copy

A scale starting at 4s. a head has been approved by the Essex Public Assistance Committee to provide extra Christmas fare for inmates of institutions. More than that, they are granting money for pianofortes, concerts and decorations.

Roast turkey will be served. We hope other P.A.C.s will be equally generous. If one can, all can.

Wage and Prices Gap

Our National Government is at last genuinely alarmed at the bounding rise in living costs. Urgent and confidential orders have gone out to all departments to see that prices rise no higher, and, if possible, be brought down.

Many new plans for fighting this menace to Government popularity are ready for launching in the new year. Chamberlain realises you can't preach the virtues of National Government to people with empty stomachs.

Perhaps he also has plans to fill up the gap between wage and price levels as well.

Stark Indication

Even last January, 10,425 old-age pensioners and widow pensioners in Liverpool were also drawing poor relief. That same figure is now much higher, and we should not be surprised if the next statistics reveal an increase of one-third.

Just a stark indication of the alarming rise in the cost of living. A ten-shilling note goes nowhere.

Unhygienic Schools

We have it on the authority of Dr. F. H. Spencer, a former education inspector of the London County Council, that three-quarters of the schools in Wiltshire ought to be blown up.

In these columns we have often contended that the same criticism may well be applied to districts all over the country. Thousands of schools are old-fashioned, unhealthy and quite unsuitable for modern education.

It is bad enough to have one teacher contending with a class of forty children. It is scandalous to expect him to teach in a room that often has no light and with walls dripping with damp.

The Wash Bucket

While on the subject of schools, think of the disgraceful conditions that prevail at Cambo in Northumberland.

A school there has for its sole washplace a bucket under a pipe in the playing yard. An open ditch receives all the drainage both from school buildings and school house.

In the face of such conditions, some of the high-sounding edicts of Whitehall about the national health drive seem very like hypocrisy—or leg-pulling.

Underpaid Warders

Twenty-one delegates representing 20,000 prison warders met at Wormwood Scrubs this week for the purpose of drafting new wage demands. They are grossly underpaid at present, and an officer who joins the police gets £1 a week more.

Scores of young warders are resigning to join either Army or police, and there is a danger of very serious shortage of warders in the near future. At least 5,000 more are wanted at once. Instead, there are wholesale resignations even from existing Force. It is a question which brooks no delay.

Lives Cheap

Insurance premiums on window-cleaners are almost as high as those on coal miners working at pit face. Window-cleaning is both dangerous and highly skilled calling in these days of big buildings.

There are many reputable firms with records of fifty and sixty years behind them, but H.M. Office of Works and many important public bodies put out contracts to lowest bidder, paying little attention to qualifications of men employed.

Result—many deaths. Also, often cleaners are only paid about 9d. an hour instead of usual 1s. 3d., employer taking odd 6d.

Summons to Heaven

A woman reader of Kilkeel, Co. Down, recently received a letter to the effect that unless she had her baby son vaccinated within fourteen days, legal proceedings would be taken against her.

Officialdom failed to remember the poor infant had died fifteen months previously.

Without comment.

Premium on Safety

Members of the Ulster Special Constabulary are being asked to pay for instruction in use of gas masks.

We should have thought these officers ought to be just the men to get their instruction for nothing. They will be almost first to be called on by population in case of emergency.

Silence Walls

New punishment cells are being built at Parkhurst, and they will not be underground.

A convict who was released last week informs us they are being separated by a twenty-five-foot wall from the main prison building. He says, "So no one will hear the men in Chokey being knocked about."

He may be wrong. We just record what prisoners think of this so-called improvement.

Too Old at 32 and—

In a certain railway goods yard in the Midlands, labourers are wanted. An official asks a preliminary question: "How old are you?" One man replied, "Thirty-two." "Too old" was his immediate retort.

Any more to be said?

Too Young at 24

Mr. Harris, Thames magistrate, stated, "There are too many of you boys driving these vans. You've had no proper training."

It was a motoring offence. The "boy" was twenty-four.

Unemployment Aftermath

Tragic sidelight on the keep fit campaign. About twenty men from the Durham distressed area were given jobs after eleven years unemployment.

On the first day the foreman sacked sixteen of them because they were physically incapable of doing the work.

"Ill fares the land . . . where wealth accumulates and men decay," as Goldsmith says.

Humane Collector

In the past some harsh things have been said in this column about rate collectors.

For once in a way we have to record a real example of humanity. A collector at Tottenham had to summon a man for rate arrears, but requested the magistrates not to make an order on the grounds of family bad luck. "They do their best to pay. They are very honest people," he added.

No order made. Arrears wiped off. Man given new start. Tottenham will not go bankrupt.

Child Bully Escapes

Harold Richards, oil miller, of Hull, was summoned for ill-treating his six-month-old baby. Four years ago he was prosecuted for a practically similar offence, and in this case the child was taken from his custody.

Punishment? Two years' probation!

Savage Sentences

At Hastings, man given three months for stealing cigarettes value 2s. 6d.

At Oxford, man fined £6 for stealing two plums value twopence.

And at Barnsley a man, aged twenty, was sentenced to three months for the theft of 3d

Different kind of punishments.

Rope All In

Our very good wishes to the Charity Organisation Society in its attempt to persuade the Home Secretary to introduce legislation compelling the registration of charities.

We hope the Bill will cover not only bogus and fraudulent appeals, but also some of the elaborate Mayfair balls, organised for the most part by social climbers, in which thousands are spent to raise a few paltry pounds for charity.

Water Scandal

Serious state of affairs at Appledore, in Kent. In Station Road residents in fourteen houses are genuinely alarmed at imminent shortage. In eleven houses main supply is rain water. In four others drinking water comes from an underground tank.

Recently analysed sample showed it to be quite unfit for drinking, unless boiled.

Gloomy Prospect

Scientist Bishop of Birmingham, Dr. Barnes, has suggested that we may yet discover the secret of why we grow old, and that in future it might be possible to prolong life indefinitely.

That is a gloomy prospect in the present state of the world.

Christmas Sweating

We are receiving far too many complaints from people who are being forced to work really monstrous hours during the so-called Christmas rush.

Unhappily the most glaring cases occur in small stores where the assistants have no chance of obtaining redress without losing their jobs when the holiday season is past.

Hundreds are working from eight in the morning until midnight for a pittance. There is yet time for their employers to resurrect the Christmas spirit.

If No Respirator!

The loan of a respirator apparatus by the London County Council to a town outside its administrative area was the means of saving a child's life.

What if the child had been dying in an area not quite so close to the County Hall and no respirator had been available? It seems to us an extremely reprehensible state of affairs.

Very Reasonable

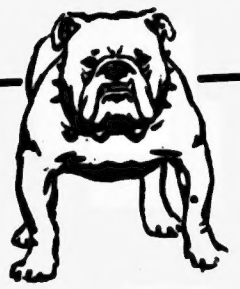
Postal servants who have to work on Christmas Day and Boxing Day have asked the P.M.G. for double pay.

Can you think of a more reasonable request? They work all the year round for often miserable wages. Then when you and I are enjoying ourselves at the fireside at Christmas they are trudging the streets delivering letters.

We know Major Tryon to be no Scrooge, and expect to hear from him.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

Premier's Secret Orders Workhouse Turkeys Too Old at 32



Your Watchdog Barks!

Don't give 2s. to man who shows you silk stockings, says he'll return with three pairs at ridiculous price. You won't see him again.

* * *

Beware so-called ex-Service men selling "suitable Christmas gifts" using names very like genuine well-known associations. Vendors not ex-soldiers. Goods mostly foreign. Don't buy.

* * *

Government says workers' pensions would be too costly. To say nothing of the cost of keeping young men on the "dole" while old men go on toiling.

* * *

Burn handbills announcing sale of houseful of furniture near by. If you buy you may later find furniture claimed by hire-purchase firm.

* * *

Owners bullying Cabinet for more Coal Bill concessions. Ministers look like giving way. Whatever happens, public will pay.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE . .

AFTER two years' temporary work on the railway, a friend of mine applied for a permanent job.

He went through with sailing colours until he reached the colour-blind test—then he was ploughed.

The family was puzzled, because he picked out colours properly at home, and at the local infirmary they said there was nothing wrong with his eyes. But now—too late—we know. The examiner has been found to be colour-blind!—Joseph Cairns, 20, Lesley Avenue, Fulford Road, York.

Mr. F. Haydon, just retired from post of eyesight specialist to one railway company, maintains more than a million people in this country are colour-blind; says that in the old days some railway guards cut notches on flag-sticks to tell them which was green and which red.

The Reds

Out shopping in a bright red hat, I boarded a 'bus to find the only passengers were four women who also wore bright red hats.

Bashful giggling gave way to open laughter when somebody stopped the 'bus to board it—another woman in a bright red hat!

But uproar didn't break out until we all got up to leave at the same stop. The conductor was convulsed. I thought the driver would go into hysterics. And, without speaking a word, six women stood on the pavement yelling with laughter.—Mrs. R. Shawe, "Thieldo," 28, Grantham Road, Birkdale, Southport.

There is no laughter at fashionable Ascot when women find that other women are wearing creations that even remotely resemble their own.

Brave Women

Last week the ambulance from a local pit came to our village and called at three houses where lived people of a certain name.

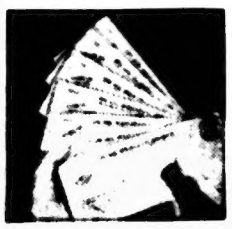
It found the right house at last—my friend's house. It brought a message asking him to start work at the pit.

But one wife, mother of a family, had to take to her bed with shock. At every house visited, the woman was made ill.—Mrs. S. Waterfall, 91, Union Street, Bradeley, Smallthorne, Stoke-on-Trent.

Whoever sent that ambulance was over-eager. It is a forgivable fault. We publish this letter rather as a lesson. It is so easy to forget the fears which miners' womenfolk struggle so bravely to hide.

We are Seven

Herewith the seven income tax letters that arrived by one post. Six of them are demands for the same amount, absolutely identical. They were posted together, received together.



Am I allowed anything by way of compensation for shock?—S. H. Brooks, "Rippleside," Newton, Mockbeggar, Ringwood, Hants.

We print a photograph of the grim little handful.

Not Hen's Fault

My employer owns a farm and sells eggs only of the newest and freshest. Imagine our surprise, therefore, when a customer brought us back one of our eggs which she had cracked for breakfast and discovered to be *definitely hard-boiled already.*—Miss J. Smith, "The Hut," Minstead, near Lyndhurst, Hants.

We share the view of the Ministry of Agriculture: "One may begin by exonerating the hen."

Readers ask Questions . .

I am a conscientious man, I hope. As secretary of the local Labour Party I am expected to ask my members to condemn the rates paid by Public Assistance Committees.

But how *can* I, when my members are all farm labourers and draw less for a full week's work than the Public Assistance Committee pays to men lacking a job?—Labour Party hon. sec., Oxfordshire.

Your Party headquarters says: "The more you get for the unemployed, the more you are likely to get for the farm labourers."

Bread . .

If bread is the finest food of all, as it is made out to be, why do the authorities punish convicts by putting them on a bread diet?—Mrs. E. Race, 46, Southey Crescent, Sheffield.

Because bread *is* the fine food it is made out to be. Seeking to punish a man by giving him no variety in his diet, but not wanting to impair his health, the authorities give him a food that is self-sufficient.

Much Ado About 3d. . .

Seeing that I want to put a threepenny bit in my Christmas pudding, will you tell me whether the modern

silver coin, made of an alloy, would be safe?—Mrs. A. Jones, 3, Gilford Road, Lurgan, N. Ireland.

"If your readers will write to us direct, we will tell them," says Royal Mint (Tower Hill, London, E.C.3). Why bother to write? Don't risk it.

I was reading before the fire. Suddenly there was an explosion in my pocket, and my coat was on fire.

In the pocket were seven soda mint tablets and a box of matches. Surely these don't together make a miniature arsenal?—N. D., Mason Road, Erdington, Birmingham.

Pharmaceutical Society wonders whether the soda mints were really potassium chlorate tablets, widely used for sore throats, 'flu, etc. These often blow up in presence of matches. Have other dangerous explosive tricks as well.

Wings Together . .

Yet again two aeroplanes have collided in mid-air.

Why are these boys expected to fly in close formation?—D. Legg, 9, Court Orchard Road, Bridport, Dorset.

They are victims of Mars or his modern prototype. The safety of our airmen in war depends on their knowledge of close formation flying.

Boy's Right Word . .

In an examination, my ten-year-old son has been given the phrase "Yesterday, to-day was to-morrow," and asked to say whether it is sensible or not.

His reply was "Nonsense"—which I suppose will do him no good. He can see the point of it, but really thinks it is nonsense. What do you think of it?—John Hare, 37, Sutton Road, Kirk Sandall, Doncaster.

We think of it what we think of the majority of set examinations. Your boy supplied the word.

Blind Driving

As a chauffeur of 16 years' experience, I can vouch for the fact that there is a car in which I, a man 6 ft. tall, cannot see a child 3 ft. tall at a distance of 10 to 15 ft.

I am at least man enough to say that the safety of little children is more important than my sprawled comfort.—R. D. Carter, 1, Lower Lodge, Hawks Hill, Leatherhead, Surrey.

Ministry of Transport says: "New regulations enable us to insist on manufacturers building cars from which one has a good view of the road. What is more, we have taken this matter up with manufacturers lately and received their assurances. But the regulations give us no power over drivers."

And This Is Devon

We are a family of four. We have come to live in the heart of Glorious Devon for our health's sake.

There is no rich milk to be got here. No thick Devon cream. Only separated milk such as is given to the pigs, the four farms in the district having few cars and not being registered to retail milk. If there were children, it would make no difference.—Ex-Serviceman, Devon.

Another reader writes of a part of Yorkshire where cows graze—but milk has to be bought in tins.

Branded

You know the type of function that attracts grown-ups to the local school? Very well, I found myself in a classroom again.

On the notice board was the list of children getting milk, and under the separate heading of "Free Milk" were the names of the poor little kids whose only crime was their parents' poverty. I was disgusted.—S. Moore, 29, Johnson Street, Manchester, 3.

"We can sympathise with your reader's annoyance. We were not responsible," says Milk Marketing Board.

False Pretences

I was standing up in the 'bus, a little figure in my arms. "Who's the gentleman who's going to give his seat up to a woman with a baby?" said the conductor.

Every man stood up, and I dropped into the nearest seat, feeling terribly embarrassed, as my little daughter, already seated, put her arms out to take *her doll* from me.—Mrs. S. Cox, 7, Clare Street, Cambridge.

They should have felt the terrible embarrassment at having to be asked.

Too Smart

A very big friend of my family, an unemployed young man, believed nothing was entirely lost while he kept one good suit. Oh! how it was brushed and pressed.

He put it on the other day to apply for a job as chauffeur-groom, to be told by the employer: "I'm afraid you're a smarter type than I'm wanting."—Mrs. Norris, 116, Canterbury Road, Kennington, Ashford, Kent.

He'll be happier when he works for a man who sees the real self-sacrifice behind that suit.

Spinsters' Association

How awful that an organisation formed to look after the interests of single women should brand us all with that horrible name *spinster*.—Miss T. D., Melton Mowbray.

Many hundreds of years ago sons were buried with a sword, their sisters with a spindle as a sign that they spun while their menfolk fought. The name spinster is all right. What is wrong is common idea that woman who won't marry first man who offers is a failure.

Anger Will Out

I am employed by the railway company to control traffic on a level-crossing, minus gates, which runs over a busy thoroughfare.

Seeing that I am acting in the interests of road users, why do 50 per cent. of the public become as rude as hooligans when I am but trying to save them from killing themselves?—Alfred Parker, 38, High Street, Halmerend, Stoke-on-Trent.

They have strong views about gateless level-crossings that cross busy thoroughfares. They can't express them to the railway directors. And so, Mr. Parker, their wrath falls on your innocent head.

Optimistic Auntie

Noticing that readers sometimes give variety to their own page by recording the incredible but true, I thought I would tell you about my own aunt.

Reverse has made it necessary for her to take in paying guests. Imagine the light in her eyes, therefore, when—after I had taken her the other day to see her first talkie—she said: "Couldn't I get some of those folk for lodgers for the week? They're bound to want somewhere to stay."—J. E. Galloway, 76, Forth Avenue North, Kirkcaldy, Fife.

Father of Stan Laurel, of famous Laurel and Hardy combination, once told writer of this footnote that, visiting Ealing kinema to see his son, he often found himself speaking to the figure on the screen.

"Watch Your M.P."

With reference to the first letter on this page in our issue of November 13, under the heading "Watch Your M.P.," and standing in the name of Mrs. E. Slade, of 9, Granville Road, Gosforth, we wish to make it clear that no imputation of a defamatory nature or improper suggestion was intended by us upon Mrs. Irene Shanks, of 20, East View Terrace, Dudley, and we wish to apologise to her for any hurt or annoyance caused to her through the publication of the letter. We also wish to say that the allegation that everything had been left by the testator mentioned in the letter to Mrs. Shanks is incorrect.

What Have You to Say?

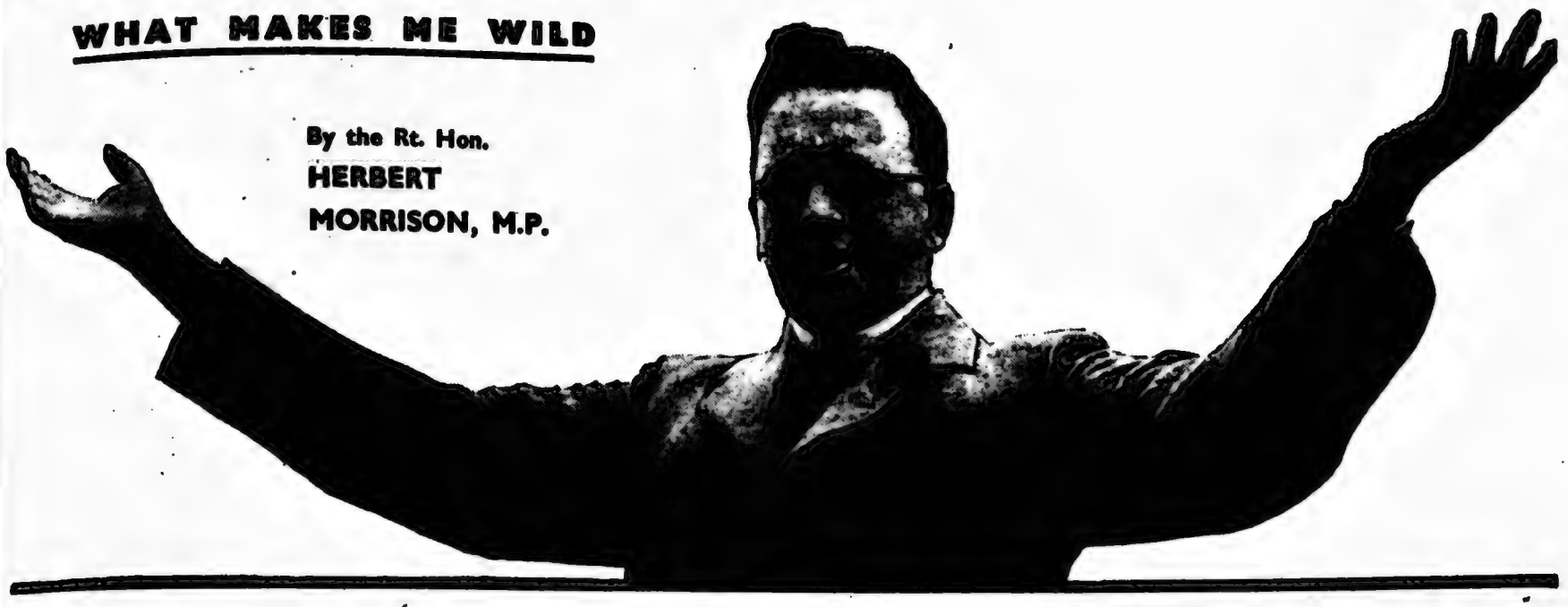
EVERY reader of JOHN BULL is invited to contribute to this page. 10s. 6d. is paid for each letter published, and an extra 10s. 6d. when a reader's photograph is also used.

Mark envelope "Voice of the People," and address to JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And there are many other pages where your co-operation is welcomed—pages where you can help us to help you . . .

A. G. Gardiner ..... Page 17
Sir Wyndham Childs .... Page 21
Human Documents ..... Page 30
The Greatest of These— Page 30
True Stories ..... Page 40

WHAT MAKES ME WILD

By the Rt. Hon.
HERBERT
MORRISON, M.P.



World's Worst Evil

As a foremost public man, a famous Parliamentarian and Leader of the L.C.C., Mr. Morrison minces no words on the evils of intolerance.

INTOLERANCE makes me not merely wild but furious.

Of all human states of mind, it is one of the most ugly, poisonous, degrading, devastating.

Too many people assume it to be a characteristic of the Middle Ages rather than of the times in which we live. What a pathetic form of complacency!

Intolerance is putting the Jews in Germany on the rack. Intolerance brought Abyssinia bleeding to the knees. Intolerance weakened the League of Nations. Intolerance is one of the causes of events in Spain, which not even the Inquisition could eclipse.

Intolerance rears its hydra-head in Japan, Russia, America—yes, and in our own country, where, however, it is kept in check by a sense of democratic responsibility.

I want to see intolerance blotted out of the human mind as being something barbarous as the gibbet and thumbscrew.

★ ★ ★

In England we have class intolerance. In parts of America they have race intolerance, as between blacks and whites.

We have more political intolerance than, perhaps, most people realise. There are members of the House of Commons who, I do not hesitate to say, are not without sympathy with the use of concentration camps for silencing opponents.

For heaven's sake don't let us be smug about intolerance, or the absence of it, in our own country!

In the course of my experience of public affairs I have met with all sorts of intolerances.

I have myself been the victim of intolerance of Conservative crowds, Liberal crowds and little bodies of Communist and Fascist interrupters.

Conservative and jingo crowds during periods of war are capable of conducting themselves like primitive brutes, scorning reason, truth, liberty and every principle of Christianity.

Ready to do physical violence to any public-spirited individual whose brain and ethical code refuses to be poisoned by the madness of the moment.

I have seen such crowds at work. It is not a pleasant experience.

In Cornwall I criticised the Liberals as recently as the General Election, 1929. That Liberal crowd was not disposed to listen; it became noisy, turbulent, and was on the edge of physical violence.

I have had to stand for hours on end battling with Communist and Fascist interrupters hurling at me abuse and untruths.

Vulgar and brainless, they were determined that reason should not be heard, and they have done their best, usually without success I am pleased to say, to stir up audiences against me.

I have witnessed religious intolerance. The intolerance of rival speakers at rival meetings. The bitter quarrels, not only between Catholics and Protestants, but between competitive denominations of Protestants.

And I have seen the intolerance of all religions against those who could accept no orthodox religion; as also of the unbeliever against the believer.

Intolerance in crowds is an ugly thing whether the issue is religion or politics. Look at the faces of intolerant crowds—the hate of the expression, the ugliness, the cruelty and unreason of the interjections; the desire to hurt a man's body because they cannot convince his brain.

I have seen intolerance in public administration. Majorities can sometimes forget that they are responsible not only to the people who voted for them. Forget that they have some measure of responsibility to the citizens who voted against them, and who have to pay their rates and taxes even though they were defeated at the polls.

A proper measure of tolerance towards defeated opponents pays, whether in politics or in war. On the other hand, a healthy intolerance of obviously unnecessary public evils has done a good deal to stimulate human progress.

Intolerance of slavery, for example; the growing intolerance against the slums and hungry children, is a healthy intolerance that has stimulated useful activity on the part of public authorities.

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I find it hard to tolerate the very idea of poverty because of plenty, because it seems to me an offence against the intelligence and dignity of man.

We do not tolerate street rows and civil commotion; one of these days humanity will not tolerate the intolerance that creates war.

So what we really condemn is narrow, personal intolerance, ignorant intolerance, unreasoning intolerance, intolerance that leads to the embitterment of the human character, the poisoning of the human soul and the wrecking of good human relationships.

And what is the best remedy for intolerance? It is surely to think and reflect before coming to conclusions.

If somebody else believes something with which one does not agree, one would be wise to try to ascertain why they believe it rather than forthwith to declaim and denounce these unreasonable beliefs.

Consider the intolerance between nationalities and races. Happily, outside Nazi Germany it is less prevalent than it used to be. We must not forget that the John Bull of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries was a rather intolerant chap about foreigners.

He had convinced himself, I am afraid, that the Englishman was God's special creation and that the foreigners were a poor lot, if not a wicked lot.

The basis of the intolerance of foreigners is, I suggest, that the foreigner is different in a number of ways, though not so much different in his fundamental humanity.

Each nation, each race, has its temperamental distinctions which are mostly explainable by some consideration of history or circumstance.

The French are said to be more excitable than we in conversation. But why should they not be? Who shall say who is the more interesting conversationalist, the excitable talker or the cold talker?

Is it not good that there shall be these variations, or otherwise a holiday in France would not be much more of a change than a holiday at one of our own seaside resorts.

And when it comes to critical General Elections, the judgment of the French electors has at times been more balanced, more consciously deliberate than some of ours.

Some people are thought to be deliberately and wickedly untruthful, when the explanation may merely be that they have a wider imagination and a greater sense of romance than ours.

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I am not saying whether any of these qualities are desirable or undesirable, I am merely suggesting that they are capable of explanation and that we should not assume that they are the result of inferiority or sheer wickedness.

Apart from the intolerance of persons we get the great evil of intolerance of certain bodies of opinion.

The assumption that because a lawful organisation believes something with which we do not agree—particularly if it is an unpopular belief—that organisation ought to be suppressed. We ought not to be spiteful because we disagree.

We ought to remember that history is full of instances of opinions which are now generally accepted being in the past intolerably scorned and the holders of opinions persecuted.

Truth is many-sided. There are few beliefs that are entirely devoid of truth. There is something to be learned from every belief. The curse of intolerance is that it prevents us from learning.

That abominable attitude was behind religious persecutions. "Believe what we tell you or be tortured to death and eternally damned." Such was the watchword of some of the earlier leaders of Christianity.

Yet if there is one figure in history whom we all know would have been instinctively averse to such an attitude, it was the great figure of Jesus Christ. He would never have been a party to physical torture and violence as a means of imposing His opinion upon others.

We had hoped that that kind of thing was behind us, at any rate so far as the civilised nations are concerned. But recent years have witnessed the revival of the same kind of thing in the dictatorship countries.

Such intolerance is uncivilised. Away with it!

Inside Story of Lloyd's of London—

House of a Million Perils

. . . It began as a coffee shop nearly three hundred years ago. And to-day, throughout an uneasy and distrustful world, its very name still stands as a symbol of strength, of vast resources and boundless integrity . . .

by CARL OLSSON

RECENTLY, after the bombing of open cities in Spain and China, the Committee of Lloyd's announced that war risks of any kind will be excluded from all their non-marine policies in future.

This is a decision which affects millions of householders in this country as well as countless millions of pounds' worth of property abroad.

The first—official—explanation for the move is that Lloyd's is no longer prepared to carry such risks in view of the changed face of modern warfare—such matters as hostilities without declaration, and the destructive power of air bombing.

Shanghai and Spain, it is said, have already cost the underwriters over £10,000,000 on policies written before war risks were excluded.

But there is another motive behind this action—a good one.

Lloyd's has flatly stated that if banks, warehouses and factory owners, and all leaders of commerce in all countries know they will have to bear their own losses

for war damage—then that alone will be a most potent factor working for world peace.

In other words, the argument is that those in power will think twice before they will allow anything to happen which will hit their own pockets as well as the population.

Time may yet show that this world-wide banning of war risks insurance has been one of the soundest practical steps taken towards the banning of war; and that for once in the history of world politics somebody who pays the piper has managed to call the tune . . .

Not long ago I was standing in that room which is a nerve-centre of world events—a room that hears more bad news, and more good news, and hears it quicker and more often than any other place on earth.

"THE ROOM," in fact, at Lloyd's great building in Leadenhall Street, London, where about two-thirds of the world's most important insurance business is done. The room where, for a price, you can insure yourself against any happening, natural or unnatural. Here, all calamity is summed up in terms of cash.

Plenty of calamity, too, on the day I went to see Lloyd's at work. The newspaper bills were shouting it from every street corner—a passenger vessel mined in the Mediterranean; British hotels and warehouses bombed by the Japanese in China; a £100,000 fire in Dockland.

And since Lloyd's first "feels the draught" from such events—and indeed from all the war and devastation we now read about every day—I expected to see and hear some excitement.

But all I heard was the calm, conversational buzz of hundreds of voices and, in the centre of The Room, a red-gowned man calling out names.

He was standing in a kind of pulpit, surmounted by a bell, the famous Lutine Bell which is rung only when a ship is given up, or when one returns from the grave of the "missing."

He was intoning rather than calling out his words. At first, because of his lugubrious chant, I thought he was announcing the names of lost ships, or some long tale of disaster and woe.

But, listening carefully, I found that he was merely calling out ordinary names like Smith, Brown, Jones, Robinson, the names of underwriters and members who were "wanted at the door," or in some other part of The Room.

That first impression of Lloyd's which I got on a "black" day is typical.

Losses, however big, are treated as routine matters. Calm has always been part of Lloyd's tradition.

Up in the museum I was shown the copy of Lloyd's List, its own newspaper, which reported the Battle of Trafalgar.

It lumped that history-making victory among the shipping news and details of the spice trade, giving it about fifty lines.

It gave twenty lines to a description of damage done to masts and top-hamper of vessels in the Fleet—and two lines to the death of Nelson.

But let us get back to the famous Room. It is a big room. Big enough to hold three thousand men and give them talking and elbow space.

Noble and splendid enough, with its costly marble walls and pillars, to outmatch any palace. Yet it is an office which has grown into this magnificence from the seventeenth-century coffee-shop where Lloyd's began.

Most people know something of that early history of Lloyd's. How, after the Great Fire of London, the principal merchants of the City used to foregather in a coffee-shop run

by Edward Lloyd; and how they used to discuss ways and means of protecting themselves against another such calamity.

And how, from fire insurance, the merchant venturers of the time began to insure each other's ships and cargoes.

Lloyd's has grown from that coffee-shop start because it has always kept itself a jump ahead of the times.

But it has always kept in touch with its past. And you see in the institution itself the queerest mixture of ultra-modernity and historical custom.

At the entrance of The Room a red-gowned custodian took down the name of the underwriter who was to show me round—without him I could not have entered—on a telewriter.

As his electric pencil moved over the screen the name was being reproduced on another screen in the rostrum within The Room where the Caller stands.

This custodian, using the latest methods of science in his job, is still called, like all other Lloyd's messengers, a "waiter," a memory of the coffee-shop days, three hundred years ago, when Edward Lloyd's waiters knew all the customers and all the gossip of the time.

There are further links with the past in the wording of a Lloyd's marine policy itself. Although thirty-knot liners now plough seas where every yard has been charted, and although the topsail of the last pirate or King's ship has sunk over the edge of the Spanish Main for ever, Lloyd's policies still bear the archaic wording of Charles II's reign; offering recompense for ancient hazards like "Pirates, Rovers, and Restraints of Princes."

Inside The Room are other links with the past. Covering its half-acre of floor space are hundreds of desks, built in pews, lineal descendants of those mahogany settles which once furnished Edward Lloyd's coffee-shop.

At these desks sit "the names," as Lloyd's call them—underwriters to us—accepting and rejecting "risks" proffered by the brokers who scurry from pew to pew with slips of paper on which the "risk" is written out briefly.

* * *

A brief glance at the slip, perhaps a question or two to the broker; then a nod and scrawled initials on the slip, and the deal is done.

Or a head is shaken and the slip is handed back. The broker goes on—to try to place his risk in another pew.

A collection of those slips at the end of a Lloyd's working day would read like a ragbag of human hopes, human fears, human caprice.

A shipowner is sending £250,000 worth of cargo through the China war zone. He wants a quarter of a million if anything goes wrong.

Mr. Smith is afraid that Mrs. Smith is going to have twins—and, for £3 10s. per cent. (about 30 to 1), Lloyd's is betting him that she will not.

A British colony wants to protect a £1,000,000 sugar crop against pest; a dancer insures her legs, a bull-fight promoter in Mexico City wants £20,000 if it rains on gala day.

Whether it is the £1,000,000 risk on the sugar crop, or the £100 risk on Mrs. Smith's possible twins, it all goes through the same procedure—the broker's slip is submitted to an underwriter sitting in his pew, a swift appraisal of the "risk" and the premium required to carry it, and then the final answer.

Underwriters do not wait to submit things to a board of directors. It is all over within a minute or two.

If the "risk" is accepted, either the whole or a portion of it, those scrawled initials are a sufficient bond that the loss, if any, will be paid.

Behind them are the underwriters' syndicates with resources running sometimes into millions of pounds. And behind them again is Lloyd's, whose motto is, simply and proudly, "Fidentia," Lloyd's with its unique and complete system of safeguards.

Before an underwriter is admitted as a member he must submit to a searching investigation as to his financial stability and his social integrity.

Then he must deposit at least £10,000 in realisable securities with the Committee. This deposit is re-

tained for as long as he remains a member of Lloyd's.

He is allowed to have the dividends on those securities, but control of the principal passes out of his hands. The amount of premium income he is permitted to receive is governed by the amount of his deposit.

On top of that he must show personal assets worth at least another £50,000, for in all his dealings he has to remember that his own personal fortune is involved.

If he takes a bad risk, or makes a mistake, he must bear the loss to the last penny.

Then every year there is the Audit, a compulsory investigation into every underwriter's accounts and position, far more ruthless and incisive than that to which any public company has to submit.

By its rules, too, the Committee may order an Emergency Audit into the affairs of any underwriter or group at any time.

From deposits alone Lloyd's has, among its 1,600 members, resources totalling more than £16,000,000—in cash, or good as cash. Add the combined assets of its members and you get a figure running into scores of millions.

* * *

The total amount of policies issued by Lloyd's in the course of a year has never been given—a professional guess puts it at about £2,000 millions—but short of a universal cataclysm Lloyd's always would, and could, pay.

Not all members are active underwriters. There are only about 160 who actually sit at the desks and

Lloyd's fine building is the place to talk of many things, of legs, shipwrecks, rain, fire, matadors and twins.

transact business. To be able to weigh up a "risk" in a few minutes is a highly-specialised job.

The rest are in some of the 250 Lloyd's syndicates, who stand behind the active underwriters, sharing in the profits—and the losses—of deals made on their behalf.

Strictly speaking, Lloyd's as a Corporation is a separate concern from its underwriters. It provides them with office room—for an entrance fee of £500 and a rent of £30 a year—provides them with an unparalleled information service, and, through the Committee, watches over all their interests.

The Intelligence Service at Lloyd's is a unique institution. It maintains a confidential library which files all kinds of information about ships, masters, companies and all manner of private individuals. Some of these files would shock those whom they concern.

Then, from its 1,500 agents and sub-agents throughout the world, an unending stream of daily information pours into Leadenhall Street.

I saw some of it when my guide took me into what he called the Chamber of Horrors.

Here, on different-coloured sheets pinned to the wall (red for fire, blue for air, yellow for civil, green for marine), was a spine-chilling record of accident and disaster from all over the world.

There were at least five hundred items on that board, and that was just half a day's collection.

Its amazing diversity gave me a vivid insight into the scope of Lloyd's interests.

It ranged from a "foot-and-mouth" outbreak in Norfolk to a broken crankshaft on a South Pacific steamer; from an earthquake in Brazil to a jewel robbery in Budapest; from a gold mine strike in South Africa to a fried-fish shop explosion in Lancashire.

* * *

In between were items about train wrecks, fires, founderings, aeroplane crashes, and political upheavals.

Another sideline of the Intelligence Service is the maintenance of scores of wireless signalling stations.

The famous "Lloyd's spotters," as they are called by seamen, "notify" passing ships and arrivals and departures from every harbour in the world.

These signalling stations are at the service of owners for communicating messages and orders to their vessels or even domestic messages to the crew.

In a file book I saw a copy of one of those signals with a homely touch. After dry details of changed destinations it ended, "—and let the Chief Officer know his boy has won a scholarship."

There is not space to deal with the many other angles of the Committee's activities—except just to mention them.

There is a vast network of surveyors in every port who class ships as A1 or not, who keep an unsleeping regard for the safety of sea travel—do not forget that it was Lloyd's who got the Plimsoll line universally adopted.

And the department which compiles Lloyd's Register of Shipping—the blue book of the sea. And the other which produces Lloyd's List, the newspaper I mentioned earlier.

To handle these jobs and run the building in Leadenhall Street, Lloyd's employs a staff of more than a thousand men and women.

It is a self-contained community with its own restaurants, chemists' shops, barbers, banks, post-offices and outfitters.

And to most of its members The Room is a club, a home-from-home, to which they keep returning long after they have retired from active work.

But the non-marine insurance of Lloyd's has long outstripped the marine business in volume and amount. That is a great tribute to the enterprise of its members, and the respect in which its system of personal guarantees is held.

Life insurance is not allowed to Lloyd's members and there are about three hundred great assurance companies in the world, in competition with them for the rest of the business.

Lloyd's has maintained this progress by pioneering in new "risks." Only this institution will tackle a thing like a stratosphere balloon flight—underwriters paid out £15,000 on the last U.S. crash—or a job like the £4,500,000 insurance on the *Queen Mary's* successor, No. 552, *while it is still on the stocks.*

Most of the so-called "freak" insurances have been first accepted in The Room. Some of these one-time freaks are now a commonplace in the insurance world.

Cover against twins, for instance. There is one underwriter in The Room who specialises in "twins," doing several thousands of pounds' worth of this business in a week.

Or, again, "Pluvius" policies against rain falling at any given time or place.

At one desk you can insure a liner for £2,000,000 and at another, as one client is reported to have done, against dying of laughter at a particular theatrical performance.

Another underwriter agreed to pay a total loss if the supposed contents of a safe, not to be opened for a certain number of years, were not there when the safe was opened.

Among other examples of freak insurances put through at Lloyd's are:

Death by meteorite or similar missile from outer space.

Loss of mesmeric power,

Breakage or loss of a particular artificial leg.

Lloyd's have a business axiom—"There is a premium for every risk, even though it may be 90 per cent." It is that principle which has kept their business growing.

There are some things, however, which underwriters will no longer touch. Gambling policies, for instance, on the lives of kings and foreign heads of State.

Only recently the Foreign Office asked Lloyd's to discourage "risks" taken on the life of President Roosevelt. Such policies are considered bad for international relations.

So, in more ways than one, Lloyd's comes into the sphere of world politics. The best way of all may be in that recent banning of war risks to which I alluded at the beginning of this story. Let's hope it is. For when everything is A1 at Lloyd's it will be A1 with the world.

Give them du MAURIER *this Christmas!*

In the special

Christmas Packing

Cork tip in the Red box

Plain tip in the Blue box

50 *for* **2'6** **100** *for* **5/-**

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Mr. S. F. ROUS,
Secretary, Football Association

Dear Mr. Rous

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Hon. DAVID LL. GEORG
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In an adjoining page our

OPEN LETTERS

Mr. S. F. ROUS,
Secretary, Football Association

Dear Mr. Rous

Isn't it time the F.A. cleared up the question of Sunday football?

You countenance English players appearing in Sunday matches on the Continent. At home, you give international caps to men who have learned the game in Sunday morning clubs.

Yet one of your rules states that "A person who takes part in Sunday football in the United Kingdom shall not be recognised by this Association."

* * *

Surely your Council doesn't wish to act as spoil-sports to the thousands of young fellows whose only time for Soccer comes on Sundays? The ruling bodies of Rugger, cricket, lawn tennis, swimming, and other sports show no inclination that way.

Thousands of youths and girls find healthy recreation on Sundays, toning up muscles and lungs which have been cramped all the week. They are not sinning; they are doing good work in the direction of national physical fitness.

* * *

One of your Council has said that the injection of stimulants into the blood of footballers is a purely domestic matter, and nothing to do with the F.A. Then why dip into the domestic affairs (taking the chance to keep fit is a highly important one) of unpaid footballers?

This is no question of 20,000 or 60,000 people kicking up a most unSabbathlike din of cheering. It's a question of doing something to encourage the pursuit of fitness among our youth.

When, I repeat, will the F.A. tackle it?—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. DAVID LL. GEORGE, M.P.,
House of Commons

SIR,—You address mankind on the growing menace of dictators to the peace of the world. I am in full accord with your appeal to democratic peoples to stand up and protect freedom from the dagger of the assassins.

In an adjoining page our distinguished contributor, Mr. A. G. Gardiner, asks the democratic nations to close their ranks and stand firm.

Such action would greatly disturb the dictators who, in their megalomania, have convinced themselves that anything democratic must be inefficient and weak. They forget the strength that can arise from the unfettered spirit.—JOHN BULL.

The SCHOOL MANAGERS,
Every Town

GENTLEMEN,—It takes an epidemic to produce germs—of common-sense.

A Croydon medical man points out the peril of distributing pencils to school-children, then collecting and re-distributing them after they have been sucked.

May this germ of wisdom find a home in your minds and prompt you to stop a pernicious custom!—JOHN BULL.

Mr. GEOFFREY LLOYD,
Under Secretary, Home Office

DEAR MR. LLOYD,—You are claiming great things for your gas masks. You say they will keep out all known gases.

Is it a fact that if you hold a lighted cigarette outside one of the masks, and inhale, the smoke comes through?

If tobacco smoke comes through, might not poisonous smoke?—JOHN BULL.

Miss DIANA WHITTAKER,
Mere, Wiltshire

MADAM,—When you knocked down and injured a woman you refused to take her home because, you say, it would have been rather unpleasant.

Not so unpleasant, I fancy, as the language you are alleged to have used while waiting for the police: "It is a damn nuisance. I am in a hell of a hurry."

The £5 fine may teach you to drive more carefully. It's a lesson in common decency you need most.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. E. HENRY LOYD,
Watford Peace Hospital Committee

SIR,—Of course "there is great difficulty in getting nurses nowadays." The bad conditions which many of them have to endure is the reason why.

But you prefer to think "girls are getting far too independent."

Good for them. Why should they be forced to accept any old terms?—JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. H. HOPE BARTON,
Squire of Saxby-All-Saints, Lincs.

DEAR SQUIRE,—I'm told that your manor house has its own electricity plant, but you refuse to allow company's current to be supplied to your tenants. So in three villages folk have to rely on oil lamps, and there are no street lights.

Now give me one reason why they should be denied the amenities which I dare say you have provided in your stables.—JOHN BULL.

Canon S. T. G. SMITH,
Attercliffe, Sheffield

DEAR CANON,—Because a local vicar issued an invitation to the members of a church which is to be demolished you have rebuked him from the pulpit.

Your suggestion that he could not offer the congregation as good a ministry as they had been enjoying sounds like prejudice. Why not give him a chance?

If a preacher can hold a congregation, you can be sure he's worth his salt. If he can't, they'll find their own way out quickly enough.—JOHN BULL.

Sir FREDERICK G. HOPKINS,
Children's Minimum Committee

DEAR SIR FREDERICK,—I hope the rest of the series of conferences on child nutrition which your committee has organised will be as big a success as the first, just held at Cardiff. As long ago as last July, I exposed in these pages the plight of thousands of children who have to go without milk, or get so little that it is not worth counting.

As one of the greatest authorities in the world on nutrition, you demand that the State should supply free milk to all children, free dinners to the needy ones, and cheap milk for mothers.

It will be a nasty pill for the Government to swallow.—JOHN BULL.

Mr. GEORGE LANSBURY,
Bow, London

DEAR GEORGE,—Don't be hurt because you are regarded in the Commons as "a sentimental old gentleman who is either before or after his time."

While admiring your pacifist ideals, I believe we cannot afford to disarm while other Powers are threatening democracy. You are, in my view, before your time.

But isn't every real teacher a long way in advance of his generation?—JOHN BULL.

Mr. Alfred J. PICKWORTH,
Lakenham, Suffolk

DEAR SIR,—Almost you convince me that I am too harsh in my objections to aged magistrates.

For though there are eight J.P.s on the Mildenhall Bench, you were the only one to attend a recent session—and you are eighty and haven't missed a court since 1915.

Well, if your absentee colleagues can't find time for their duties they ought to retire for good—whatever their ages.—JOHN BULL.

Judge LILLEY,
Shoreditch County Court

YOUR HONOUR,—After Professor Joad's provocative article on the fetish of pain, which I published last week, comes your equally outspoken comment that many doctors think a man should go on working and put up with pain.

Perhaps it is inevitable that men (and hospital sisters, too) who spend their lives dealing with pain should grow callous.

But how their outlook would change if they had a few months' suffering themselves!—JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. L. HORE-BELISHA, M.P.
War Office, Whitehall

SIR,—You have made very drastic changes in the higher organisation of the Army. I have no doubt that your action will come in for a storm of abuse from diehard professional soldiers. Do not worry about that.

The public applauds your selection of the gallant Viscount Gort as Chief of the Imperial General Staff, just as they appreciate the public spirit of Field-Marshal Sir Cyril Deverell in resigning to make room for a younger man.

You have also made talent and not seniority the chief qualification for high rank.

I look to the day when you will consider the case of regimental officers, and will give every common soldier of talent an equal chance of promotion with cadets from military schools.

Last year there were only thirty-two commissions given to the ranks. Convince intelligent men that the Army is a career open to talent and there will be no dearth of recruits.

Meantime, my thanks.—JOHN BULL.

Gets Move On.

WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOUR

LESS than a score of towns in the whole country have a Poor Man's Lawyer.

What does this mean? That large numbers of people are being deprived of justice. That they are deterred, by lack of a few guinea to pay for legal advice, from going to court to get grave wrongs put right.

Last year 4,500 applicants in Liverpool received free advice, 3,400 in Manchester.

Yet towns so great as Leeds and Cardiff offer no help to the poor who are worried by workmen's compensation problems, motor accidents, landlord and tenant disputes, and all the other difficulties which need expert counsel.

Poor Persons Committees in London and a few provincial centres, which do excellent work, are likely to be overwhelmed when the new divorce law comes into force next month.

People elsewhere, uncertain whether they can obtain easier divorce, unable to afford a solicitor, will remain fettered by poverty.

This is the biggest scandal in our system of justice.

We demand that it should be ended, not by a young solicitor here and there who is trying to gain experience, but by official bureaux in every important town.

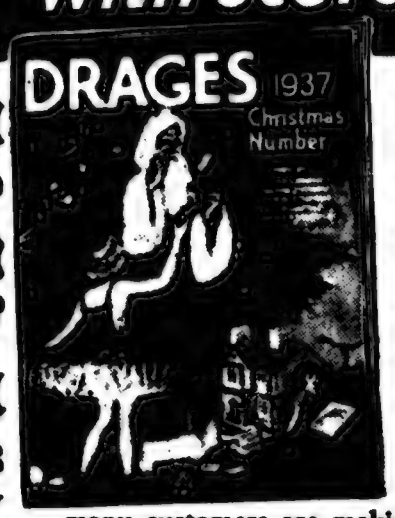
No one need fear that working people would be tempted to rush into litigation without good cause. No less than 96 per cent. of "poor persons' cases" tried last year were successful.

Once and for all, let the famous judge's sneer that "British justice, like the Ritz Hotel, is open to all," be robbed of its truth!

HURRY! LAST TWO WEEKS

DRAGES WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS NUMBER

with Scores of Splendid FREE GIFTS



Get your Free Gift of Furniture from Drages before this great Christmas Offer closes! Whether your order is large or small—anything from £10 to £250—a useful and valuable gift will be added as Drages personal Christmas Present to you. There are scores of beautiful things to choose from—varying from single pieces to complete suites. A few examples are illustrated on the right. Call or send the coupon for a free copy of Drages Christmas Number. It shows accurate photographic reproductions of all the gifts, and many customers are making their choice by post. You can do the same—and have the gift you select in time for Christmas. But time is getting short. Seize the opportunity at once, before it is too late.

HUNDREDS OF GROUPS FROM 4/6 A MONTH

50 PAY-WAY TERMS

50 months to pay and no deposit. A monthly payment of 20/- buys £50 worth of furniture — other amounts, large or small, in proportion. A Free Fire and Life Policy, with Drages written Protection in case of illness or unemployment, given to every customer.

ORDER BY POST

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Name.....

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The French Ministers return h

This reader's request is t
of many . . .

25.11.37

Liverpo

Dear Mr Editor
I earnestly hop
Mr A. P. Gardiner
will continue to w
on International
affairs. His is the
first article I turn
to when my John
Bull arrives

Yours truly
E. Edward

IF there is truth in the r
that there has been so a
conflict in the Cabinet th
Eden offered his resignatio
danger is past. The ranks are
up, and thanks to Mr. Chambe
firmness we face the storm
clearer sense of direction tha
been apparent hitherto.

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Both are hostile to liberty i
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religious.

Both suppress all freed
thought or action with
savagery.

Both are equally merciless
rights of private property.

Naked force

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France.

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Every treaty designed to pr
peace of the world—the Coven
League, the Kellogg Pact, t
Power Treaty—has been torn t
Disarmament has been r
and an armaments race of inc

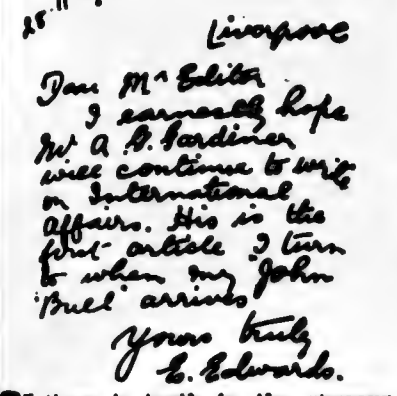
Democracy on the Danger Line

by A. G. Gardiner

The French Ministers return home in cheerful mood—

—while Mr. Chamberlain waves his adieux

This reader's request is typical of many . . .



IF there is truth in the rumour that there has been so acute a conflict in the Cabinet that Mr. Eden offered his resignation, the danger is past. The ranks are closed up, and thanks to Mr. Chamberlain's firmness we face the storm with a clearer sense of direction than has been apparent hitherto.

Before considering that direction, it is necessary to appreciate the nature of the storm. Three great military Powers, Germany, Italy and Japan, are now linked together in a common war on democracy. The ostensible link between the three Powers is antagonism to Communism.

That, however, is a sham façade behind which entirely different motives are at work. For in their effects upon the life of their own peoples there is not a pin to choose between Communism and Fascism, or Nazism.

Both are dictatorships which trample on the idea of Parliamentary government.

Both are hostile to liberty in all its forms, personal, social, political or religious.

Both suppress all freedom of thought or action with ruthless savagery.

Both are equally merciless to the rights of private property.

Naked force

Both have a common enemy, democracy, and both engage in a world-wide propaganda to undermine that enemy wherever it survives, as in this country and in France.

But the bogey of Communism is a mask behind which the three aggressive Powers find it convenient to work for their own ends. They have substituted power politics for the politics of peace. They have destroyed the League of Nations and confronted the world with the challenge of naked force.

Every treaty designed to preserve the peace of the world—the Covenant of the League, the Kellogg Pact, the Nine-Power Treaty—has been torn to ribbons.

Disarmament has been repudiated, and an armaments race of inconceivable fury has been launched. The general catastrophe has so far been avoided, but it is foreshadowed by what has happened in Abyssinia and is now happening in Spain and China.

Each of those incidents brings us nearer to the abyss of universal war, and unless the present stampede can be stayed, and stayed at once, European civilisation is doomed.

Can it be stayed? and how? That is the question that confronts the Government of this country. It does not confront us alone. It confronts every country where freedom still survives.

But it concerns us first and foremost. And this for a very obvious reason. If the world is to be put up to the auction of Force, the British Commonwealth of Nations is the richest loot that it has to offer.

If it should fall under the sway of the dictators, the whole fabric of democratic freedom in the world would collapse.

None but a fool can fail to see that, masked by this sham fight against Communism—is an attack on the prestige and solidarity of the British system.

Hitler the key

The attack has been latent in all the economic struggle since the war. That form of attack was legitimate.

A new phase of the attack began, however, when Japan threw off her allegiance to the League and invaded Manchuria. To-day her full plan of campaign of conquest is revealed, and in that plan there is no place for British interests in the Far East—nor, for that matter, American interests either.

And she has still only touched the fringe of her dreams. If she can establish her empire of the Pacific, Singapore will not hinder her, and there is rich quarry in Australasia.

Nor can Mussolini's activities nearer home be read in any other light. It is not the spectre of Communism in England, or even in Spain, that he is concerned about.

It is our Mediterranean right-of-way to India, and our status in Africa, that explain his anxiety to establish a Fascist régime in Spain.

What, in these circumstances, should be our policy? First, of course, we must press forward our preparations against the dread eventuality of war. The tragedy of China and the tragedy of Abyssinia are a sufficient reminder of what awaits the unarmed Power against the armed gangster.

Side by side with this, we must strive to avert war. And this brings us to the question of Germany. Hitler is the key of the situation.

It is plain that in her present mood nothing is to be hoped for from Japan.

Perhaps she will find that China is rather too large a mouthful to swallow, and meanwhile her not very rich resources are being recklessly squandered. She may need them later. But, in any case, she is beyond our influence.

So, too, I think, is Mussolini. He is a frank filibuster with whom no civilised dealings are possible. And, standing alone, he would be found, I think, much less formidable than his loud brayings would have us believe.

His potential strength is in his alliance with Hitler. Is that alliance a fast and firm affair on Hitler's side, or is it a gesture of menace with which the German dictator seeks to get what he wants from Britain and France? We do not know. The Government does not know. I doubt whether it knows more on this head after Lord Halifax's visit than before.

Hitler is the mystery man of this world drama. He is a fanatic, who keeps his own counsel and the world guessing. I do not think he wants war, but he exploits the fear of war for his purposes to the utmost.

If he is tied to his Berlin-Rome-Tokyo axis absolutely, the outlook is black. But we do not know, and he probably keeps his allies guessing like us.

Stand firm

For so long as the question is in doubt it is clearly our duty to explore the ground of a common agreement, and this at least may be said—that the atmosphere since Lord Halifax's visit has on the whole improved.

The subsequent conversations in London between M. Chautemps and M. Delbos and Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Eden sent the French ministers away in a cheerful humour, which indicates that nothing that has happened in Berlin prejudices our relations with France.

This is vital. In the past I have frequently deplored French policy. But we have to take things as they are, and while the Berlin-Rome-Tokyo axis still stands for wars of aggression and still keeps the world shuddering on the brink of an explosion, the understanding with France must be the corner-stone of our policy.

She is the only great democratic Power left to stand beside us in Europe. And while the issue is in doubt the Powers that want peace must close up their ranks as firmly as those whose actions are making for war.

Would that in this demonstration of the solidarity of the democratic powers we could include the United States. If that were so, the peril would pass. But, unfortunately, since Roosevelt's great "quarantine" speech at Chicago there has been no movement such as we might have looked for in that quarter.

Meanwhile, the course of our Government is clear. It is to prepare for the worst and to work zealously for the best.

Let France and England show that they are prepared to make any concessions which justice, honour and our public obligations permit in order to remove any legitimate grievances of Germany, to stop the race in armaments, and to bring the "axis" nations back to the counsels of Europe at Geneva.

In this endeavour let us demonstrate the vast economic advantages that would accrue to Germany from a policy of peace and reconciliation.

For the rest, and while the issue is in doubt, let the democratic nations close up their ranks and Stand Firm.

What do you want A. G. G. to write about?

The Human Machine

Never Too Late

EFFICIENCY ?

WHAT price are you prepared to pay for efficiency? It's a question too few people ever ask themselves.

We are too ready to believe that mental benefits drop from Heaven. We love to "kid" ourselves into the belief that in the mental world at any rate something worth having can be got for nothing.

Don't you believe it. It can't. Something for nothing is as much a pipe dream in mental life as in physical life. You can certainly have what you want—but only if you are able and willing to pay for it.

When we want a tangible object we weigh up, if we are sensible, just how much we really want it. We decide just what sacrifices we are prepared to make to obtain it. The amount of trouble we go to is the measure of our real desire or our real need for it.

To look at most people you might be driven to the conclusion that they don't want mental health and efficiency at all; for very few appear to think it worth any trouble or any sacrifice.

That isn't really so. Everyone wants to be mentally efficient. What is hard to realise is that it's something that has to be bought and paid for.

Fortunately we all have a big and inexhaustible bank balance on which to draw the necessary cheques. We all have will-power, we all have determination, and we all have the ability to think and reason.

That is the currency that buys things in the mental world, and we can start in right now to purchase whatever quantity of efficiency we wish. For it's never too late.

DEARER FOOD MAKES NO PROBLEM for MRS. EDWARDS

Extra Suppertime Cocoa cuts costs, increases nourishment

A cup of Bournville gives food value of two eggs

Brave Michael. He's smiling now—just. He had fallen and cut his head playing. Nothing serious—except to Michael! He's a tough little chap—full of energy. A cup of Bournville every night at bedtime. He loves it.

The price of food is rising. It is nearly 20% higher than it was in 1933. But young people—and old people, too—need just as much nourishment as ever. What's the answer for the careful housewife? Where can she buy this nourishment without spending more? Cocoa is the answer. Bournville Cocoa—28 cups out of a 6d. tin. That's energy for them. And big nourishment. There's the food value of 2 eggs in a cup of Bournville. Suppertime Bournville is almost a meal in itself. Food for sleep—food for to-morrow's work—and play.

Mrs. Edwards does running repairs for Peter. And Michael and young Hugh below, they keep her pretty busy, too. And their appetites! Rising food prices would have made a difficult suppertime problem if it weren't for cocoa. Cadbury's Bournville only costs 6d. for 28 cups. The perfect food drink for young and old.

Here's Hugh, just three, and big and strong for his age. He's got a toy train from Cadbury's for collecting 54 of Mother's cocoa coupons. Hugh's been "on" cocoa for 12 months now. Has it for breakfast. Has it for supper. It's the right family tradition! And look at him.

A cup of cocoa is a cup of food

Cadbury's

6d. per ½lb. tin.
11d. per ¼lb. tin.

BOURNVILLE COCOA

Gift coupons in every tin. 5,000 gifts posted a day to users of Bournville Cocoa.

SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS' SPECIAL DOSSIER

"It pleases me immensely that readers are taking more and more advantage of my offers to help them in exposing injustices and frauds. Do not hesitate to write to me about any subject requiring investigation"

China War Fund Scandal

BEHIND the official announcement of the withdrawal of several celebrities from patronage of a charity matinée at the Phœnix Theatre (London), on December 17, is the remarkable story of a man who is trying to raise money on behalf of an organisation called the "Friends of China."

The matinée was just part of a big campaign, the ultimate aim of which is to send medical supplies to the Far East. How much material will be sent to the Far East is very problematical.

I may say at once that I have discovered that the chief organiser of the "Friends of China" is a Mr. Henry Lucien Shine, who has had a varied and considerable experience in organising charity appeals.

Further, I am not surprised he selected the war in China as the vehicle for his latest activity, for Mr. Shine is nothing if not up to date in his appeals to the public.

* * *

When he formed the "Friends of China" a few weeks ago, Mr. Shine used his characteristic charm of manner to induce various prominent people to give added verisimilitude to his scheme for aiding the war victims by lending their names as patrons.

He is a man of untiring enthusiasm, of an appearance that could be called almost debonair. And, of course, he has done this sort of thing often before.

Circulars were sent out with notepaper appropriately headed with letterpress in pseudo-Chinese characters and a medallion of the Chinese dragon in the corner.

The list of patrons was most imposing. It was headed by one of the best-known younger Mayfair hostesses, and included a dowager duchess, a marquess, an earl, a baron, two knights, an eminent divine, a famous author, and a well-known actor.

Having fairly launched his scheme, he set about organising what was to be a "Mammoth Matinée of Mirth and Melody," to be held at the Phœnix Theatre.

And what a list of stars were to give their services on December 17 next—the Two Leslies, Scott and Whaley, Leslie Henson, Tex MacLeod, Teddy Brown, Emile Boreo (from Les Folies de Paris) and Gillie Potter.

Incidentally, the first time the "Member for Hogsnorton" knew he was to take part in the performance was when he saw his name on the posters.

At this juncture, someone who knew something of Shine's previous charity exploits intervened, and as a result of his representations one by one of the distinguished names enlisted as patrons withdrew their support.

In the circumstances, it is not surprising that the advertised matinée will not take place.

Investigators from my department have discovered that a very interesting interview took place a short time ago at which Shine was questioned by an important enquirer about the operations of the "Friends of China."

* * *

It was pointed out that in any case his appeal was superfluous, for the question of Chinese relief was being adequately handled by the Lord Mayor's Fund.

After some discussion, Shine admitted he had no committee, that the scheme was being operated from offices in Whitehall where he runs a business called the "Whitehall Publicity Company," and that he had made no definite plans in regard to the future except that he "hoped" to send a quantity of medical comforts to the Far East.

He also stated he was running a competition in connection with the "Friends of China" called the "Goldfish Competition."

He did not deny that Scotland Yard had lately intervened in an appeal he was making for a famous hospital on the grounds that it was contrary to the Lotteries Act.

Indeed, Mr. Shine is a man of many accomplishments when it comes to putting before the public attractive schemes for raising money in the name of Charity. He has been actively engaged in this respect since 1920.

He is a man of the moment. Any topical event of importance is utilised by him for some concern or another.

Four or five years ago he was running an enterprise called "The Union of British Housewives." He issued literature containing such statements as "the salvation of the Empire lies in the hands of its women."

Everyone was urged to "Buy British," and Mr. Shine promised to abolish unemployment, protect housewives and so on. Money on this occasion was raised by means of a "snowball" scheme, and the whole business came in for lots of adverse comment at the time.

Before long, several distinguished people whose names figured on Shine's "Union of British Housewives" literature lodged protests that their names had been used without their permission.

He once organised a balloon competition, selling balloons at a shilling a time, the proceeds to go to charity after normal expenses had been met.

The balloons were filled with gas and entrants had to release them and estimate the time they would remain in the air before bursting.

A prize was offered to the competitor whose forecast was most accurate, and the names of several hospitals were used in the appeals that Shine issued at the time.

* * *

Mr. Shine pays his collectors six shillings in the pound. He does not greatly believe in the efficacy of the circular. He prefers the canvasser.

Of course, he cannot be expected to work for nothing. With overheads, expenses, and remuneration for his own services, it would be interesting to know exactly how much has gone to charity in past appeals.

Collectors for "Friends of China" are being paid the same six shillings in the pound. Printing, publicity and office work is being carried on by the Whitehall Publicity Company, of which Shine is the sole, registered proprietor.

Henry Lucien Shine was originally a Pole, but is now naturalised. His original name was Henry Schein.

I advise all who are approached by representatives of the "Friends of China," or belonging to any other charity with appeals issued by Shine, to remember what is recorded here.

To rush medical supplies to the aid of suffering Chinese was the sentimental appeal of the "Friends of China" organisation. But as picture shows, genuine concerns are already giving real help.

Bodyguards for Hire

LANDLORDS with tenants they wish to eject may be interested to learn that there is a concern calling itself the "London Householders' Association," with an address at 5, Windmill Street, London, W.1, entirely devoted to their service.

It offers among other attractions to provide "bodyguard" to eject "all undesirable tenants" if they refuse to pay rent or refuse to quit, or are a nuisance.

* * *

Think how it should appeal to certain landlords to have dangled before them an offer to "send a sufficient number of men to eject" undesirable tenants, who "generally on seeing much superior force at once leave their rooms."

And then there is the moral example held out to them: These ejected, "ever after show great respect and usually pay up arrears of rent."

But lest the landlord is so foolish as not to employ the London Householders' Association, he is told a dire tale of solicitors' costs, delay in the courts, cross-examination, "Same very awkward for you," and meantime tenants can "do as they like."

Says the Association's circular before me: "Perhaps wrecking part of the whole for revenge, perhaps assault you, and certainly pay no rent all the time you are ejecting them." There is more in the same vein, all pointing out the ineffable advantages of joining the "Association."

As a final inducement, it says it can enlist police help if needed—and come to that so can anybody else, even a landlord. However, in justice to the "Association" it offers all this service for an annual subscription of 10s.

Curious to discover the magnitude of this business, I requested one of my investigators to call. He expected to find a large office with a staff of trained boxers—prospective Tommy Farrs—and muscular bodyguards.

Imagine my representative's surprise when he found a small desk in the corner of a printing shop. Seated by it was a grey-haired man who called himself Mr. James Thompson.

* * *

When he was asked how the "Association" could afford to send bodyguards to assist landlords or householders to get rid of undesirable tenants for 10s. per annum, he blandly replied that there would be a charge in such circumstances. But, he added, it would be less than solicitors' costs.

The intention is evidently to entrap those who let rooms or lodgings and hesitate to incur legal expenses.

It strikes me as being about the most impudent catch-penny dodge that has come to my notice for some time.

Artful Arthur

EIGHTEEN years of age, Arthur Desmond, who may be described as having a master criminal mind, is still at large after having robbed employers in various parts of the country.

Desmond is a very remarkable young man. In appearance he is just a slip of a youth. He is so apparently ingenuous and shy, that his bashfulness frequently brings blushes to his cheeks.

Yet several warrants are out for his arrest.

His first big job was brought off as clerk to a south-west London firm of chemical suppliers. Desmond appeared to know a lot about pharmaceutical matters, and his employers were pleased with him. One day, in the absence of the cashier, he was sent to the bank with a cheque running into three figures. It was the last the firm saw of him.

Enquiries showed that his references were forgeries of the kind criminals are able to obtain for a matter of two or three pounds from experts.

Desmond's career of crime continues without interruption. He has absconded with jewellery belonging to his employer's wife when he was acting as butler's help.

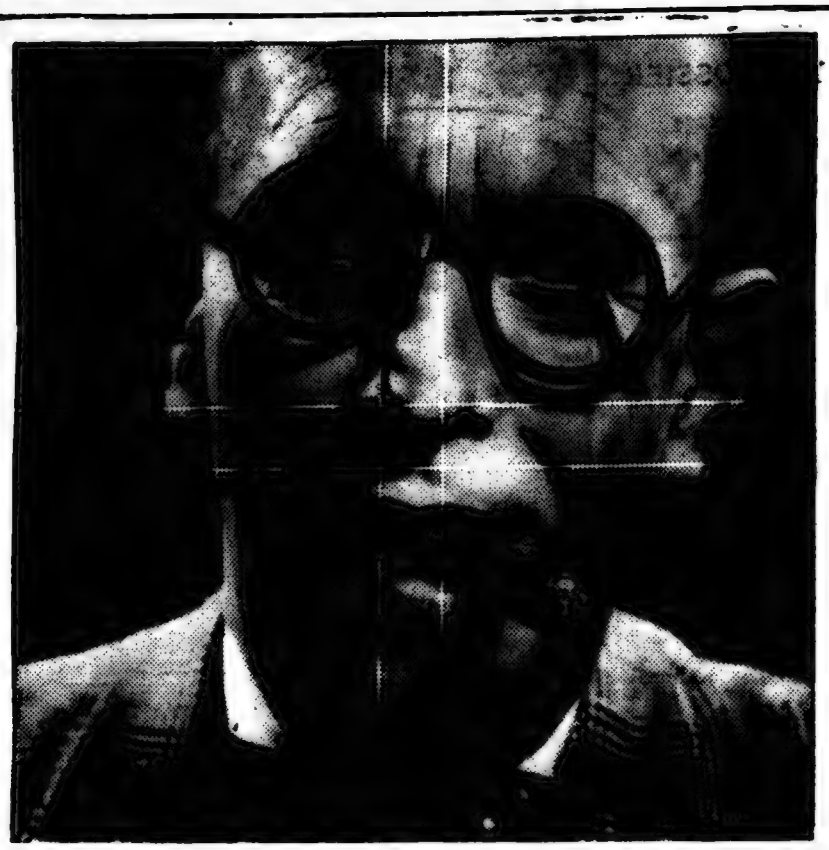
He has emptied the till of a tavern where he was employed as barman. He rifled the safe of a grocer's shop where he was engaged as assistant behind the counter.

As a dance band violinist he made a round of the rooms of a hotel in his odd moments.

An estate agent who employed him has lost a cheque-book and several cheques have been negotiated.

Forged references of the kind he habitually uses are circulating freely.

Scotland Yard detectives have been trying to track down their source of origin for some time without success. The public, to be safeguarded against fraudulent pretences as practised by Desmond, can only protect themselves by thoroughly investigating all references of prospective employees.



"If ever I quit smoking cigars . . ."

. . . Four Square gets top place on my payroll. I sure gotta hand it to you for that tobacco—it's the goods! But give me the low-down—how come every guy you meet seems to pack a pouchful? It's made from the purest leaf, naturally matured and free from artificial flavouring? Sounds like a sales talk to me, but maybe it's true at that!

FOUR SQUARE

TOBACCOS

Empire Mixture (*Green Squares*)	10½d.
Curlies (*Purple Squares*)	10½d.
Cut Cake (*Yellow Squares*)	11d.
Ripe Brown (*Brown Squares*)	11d.
Original Mixture (*Blue Squares*)	1/2½d.
Matured Virginia (*Red Squares*)	1/3d.

All Blends are Medium Strength.

10½d to 1/3d

ALSO FOUR SQUARE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
Standard Size: 10 for 6d., 20 for 1/-
Large Size: 10 for 7d., 20 for 1/2d.
FLAT TINS: 25 for 1/6d.
Guaranteed to contain no Empire Tobacco. Made from Pure Virginia Leaf only.

SAMPLE OF ALL 6 BLENDS (1 OZ. NET) FOR 1/-, FROM ANY TOBACCONIST

George Dobie & Son, Ltd. (Manufacturers of Quality Tobaccos since 1800), Paisley, Scotland.
Basil Butler

CLEAN YOUR FALSE TEETH BETTER This New Easy Way

Just shake a little 'Steradent' powder into a glass of warm water. Stir well. Leave your false teeth, plates and bridges in it while you dress or overnight. Don't brush. Simply rinse and your teeth and plates are fresh and clean—clean where the brush can't reach.

'Steradent' cleans away the blackest stains, tartar, film and tarnish. Ends bad taste and smell of dirty false teeth. Makes dull teeth and gums look like new. Makes them smooth, cool and comfortable. 'Steradent' is the discovery of Dr. L. W. Sherwin, authority on oral hygiene. "I have been 30 years at dentistry and find that 'Steradent' is the best thing I have used up till now," writes a prominent dentist. Price 1/-. Double size 1/9. Sold by all chemists.

WARNING! *Refuse imitations and inferior substitutes. You are safe with 'Steradent.' It has the highest endorsement of the dental profession.*

Steradent

cleans and sterilizes false teeth

"Cream" away Superfluous Hair

THE LATEST BEAUTY TRICK

Quick! Learn about the new cream which ends superfluous hair in 3 minutes.

Never have you known anything so easy.

This delightfully scented white cream is sold under the trade mark New 'VEET.' Apply it straight from the tube—wash off. Hair falls away. Skin is left soft, smooth and white. No ugly dark patch like the razor leaves, because the hair is removed below the skin surface.

The razor method is prehistoric—out of date. So are old-fashioned nasty-smelling depilatories. New 'VEET' is the newest of the new. If you are not positively delighted with it, your money refunded in full. Prices 6d. and 1/3.

Mains Console Model

Mains Table Model

MAINS CONSOLE MODEL.
Supersonic Heterodyne Receiver with extraordinarily fine reproduction. New Alphabetical Tuning Scale and Cathode Ray Indicator for easy and accurate tuning. Variable Selectivity. Noise Suppression between stations. Very beautiful Cabinet in figured Walnut and straight-grained Elm. A.C. or D.C./A.C. Models **£17.10**

UNIVERSAL MAINS TABLE MODEL
Supersonic Heterodyne Receiver with excellent reproduction. The Tuning Scale is marked with station names with separate illumination for whichever wave-band is in use. Sensitivity and Selectivity are excellent. This set has Automatic Volume Control and Noise Suppression between stations. Cabinet in highly polished Walnut with black sides. For use on A.C. or D.C. Mains **£8.5**

I'm doing this for YOUR good!

THE Christmas rush is starting, so I will try to be short and to the point for once. We have sold more sets this year than ever before. So while, of course, we don't *mind* selling some more you will believe me when I say that I am not begging anybody to buy Murphy Sets. But I do say this to you in all sincerity. I believe a Murphy is the best value for money in wireless to-day. If you know a wireless engineer ask *him* what he thinks of Murphy Sets. And before you part with your good money see and hear a Murphy yourself.

As the father said as he laid his son over his knee: "I'm doing this for *your* good."

E. J. POWER,
Managing Director.

Murphy models not illustrated include: Mains Console All-Wave Superhet with Alphabetical Tuning, £35. Mains Radiogramophone Superhet with Alphabetical Tuning, £24 and £25. Mains Table All-Wave Superhet with Alphabetical Tuning, £15.10. Mains Table Superhet with Alphabetical Tuning, £11.10. Battery Table Superhet with Alphabetical Tuning (excluding batteries), £10.15. Battery Table "Straight" H.F. Receiver (excluding batteries), £6.10. All Murphy sets, exclusive of valves and batteries, guaranteed for a year. Prices do not apply in I.F.S. Murphy Radio Ltd., Welwyn Garden City, Herts.

HIRE PURCHASE TERMS ARE AVAILABLE ON ALL MURPHY SETS

MURPHY RADIO

C. R. Casson 657

SINIS Santa

BEFORE me lies a folder containing scores of enquiries about a concern named the "Poor Children's Fund," of Lavender Hill, London. Judging by the fact that these have arrived from places as far apart as Warminster and St. Albans, Sidcup and Rugby, Slough and Anglesey, the "Fund's" circularising campaign is conducted on a most extensive scale.

"Have a happy Christmas by making the children happy," its appeal for funds runs. "The proceeds of this appeal will be devoted to the children's Xmas Fund."

I observe that the secretary of this organisation is W. England, and the organiser and treasurer given as "C. A. Wilson, Esq." Recipients are asked to subscribe to a "Grand Xmas Ballot," in which there are "over 500 Splendid Prizes."

Now I strongly advise readers to have nothing to do with this appeal. Those who have accepted the task of selling tickets (from books which have been sent indiscriminately in some cases with unsolicited circulars) should consider their position carefully.

For the "Poor Children's Fund" has a bad name in charity circles. Not long ago some of the people associated with the present appeal were conducting another fund-raising campaign which was to provide poor kiddies with clothing, food, toys and seaside holidays.

In the course of one particular appeal made in that connection, I note that leaflets indicated that funds were required to finance a series of summer holidays for children in the Chiltern Hills.

Information was given out to the effect that the promised holidays were under the administration of a lady hostelry-owner at Lacy Green, Princes Risborough, but enquiries revealed how utterly misleading this really was.

Arrangements for the reception of parties of children had certainly been made on behalf of the "Poor Children's Fund," but, during the whole of one entire season, *only eight children actually arrived there!*

The man behind the scenes then was

Get this Gift!

Application should be made *at once* for JOHN BULL's Great Christmas Gift.

A Free Gift Voucher accepted as 2s. 9d. cash in part payment of JOHN BULL's superb Writing Set, or a Free Gift Voucher accepted as 7s. 6d. cash in part payment of the 12s. 6d. Writing Set de-luxe—which will you choose?

Three weeks to Christmas! Hurry!!

SINISTER Santa Claus

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For the "Poor Children's Fund" has a bad name in charity circles. Not long ago, some of the people associated with the present appeal were conducting another fund-raising campaign which was to provide poor kiddies with clothing, food, toys and seaside holidays.

In the course of one particular appeal made in that connection, I note that leaflets indicated that funds were required to finance a series of summer holidays for children in the Chiltern Hills.

Information was given out to the effect that the promised holidays were under the administration of a lady hostelry-owner at Lacy Green, Princes Risborough, but enquiries revealed how utterly misleading this really was.

Arrangements for the reception of parties of children had certainly been made on behalf of the "Poor Children's Fund," but, during the whole of one entire season, *only eight children actually arrived there!*

The man behind the scenes then was a certain Edward Ford, who has served prison sentences for fraud, larceny and theft. His name appears on the new "Grand Xmas Ballot" literature, together with others belonging to people concerned in some guise or other with earlier appeals.

A similarly named organisation, the "Poor Children's Free Clothing League," of Bridge Street, Bristol, is run by a man named Bird. Funds are obtained by plausible collectors, who have received as much as 50 per cent. of the money raised!

These collectors travel the length and breadth of the land and collect funds for this purely local concern which is completely superfluous.

Christmas collections for Bird's "League" are now also in full swing, and I advise everyone to disregard them too.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

A NUMBER of crooks are busy just now in a new and novel form of fraud. They take an office, provide themselves with nicely got-up note headings, and then proceed to victimise people in this ingenious fashion:—

They get in touch with publishers of technical works and order expensive editions to be sent to them on approval. These they immediately find a ready market for and then disappear.

Some of them, in the aliases of Cameron, Hamilton, and Peake, recently ran a bogus "civil and road engineers'" business in Union Street, Rotherhithe, and obtained more than 2,000 books from different firms. These were worth £825.

So publishers of technical works, and dealers in valuable books of this type should watch out for these gentry.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

WOO TONG, of St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C., has lately sent out thousands of circulars.

According to Woo Tong, competitors in football pools and other competitions will find success by the simple expedient of burning a few joss-sticks before filling in their coupons.

He says that someone unnamed was lucky enough to win £13,250 for a penny in a football pool. Woo Tong omits to state, however, how many of his joss-sticks this fortunate punter had to burn before achieving success.

Nor does he confine his offers to competitions. If you are interested in securing advancement in business, or success in marriage, and so on, just burn a joss-stick, think of Woo Tong, and good luck will come to you!

Readers should burn Woo Tong's circulars, rather than his joss-sticks.

Get this Gift!

Application should be made *at once* for JOHN BULL'S Great Christmas Gift.

A Free Gift Voucher accepted as 2s. 9d. cash in part payment of JOHN BULL'S Superb Writing Set, or a Free Gift Voucher accepted as 7s. 6d. cash in part payment of the 12s. 6d. Writing Set de-luxe—which will you choose?

Three weeks to Christmas! Hurry!!

Forgery Charge Blunder

POLICE at Cardiff have perpetrated a careless blunder which might well have blighted an innocent man's career.

For obvious reasons we cannot reveal the victim's name.

Some weeks ago a seaman forged a demand note on his discharge certificate, and the Cardiff police circulated a wide description of the man they wanted, stating that he was thirty-five years of age, 5 ft. 6 in. in height, and tattooed on the left arm.

With misguided diligence they traced back a man of the same name—a not uncommon name, by the way—and called upon his aged mother in Cardiff to make enquiries.

They told her that her son was wanted for forgery. Actually, her son had left sea life some years before and had been in steady employment elsewhere ever since. Moreover, his height and age differed entirely from the man they really wanted, and he was not tattooed.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

It might have been supposed that the Cardiff police would have shown some tact and ascertained these facts before they frightened his mother and terrified his young wife when she heard about it.

His mother remembered too well how when quite a youngster he had committed an offence for which he paid the penalty of a youthful lapse.

This mother fearfully thought that he had again fallen foul of the law, eighteen years after.

For several days detectives called at the mother's house, questioning her about her son and his whereabouts.

Finally, the police traced the victim of mistaken identity to Derby, where he has had constant work for some years. At the time he was away on a job, but returned immediately his wife, in her anxiety, wired for him.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Perplexed and mystified, he hurried back from the town where he was working on a constructional job to his home to discover what was the "bad news" his wife mentioned in her telegram.

He reported at once to the police headquarters at Derby, where detectives were soon satisfied that Cardiff had blundered and that the man was perfectly innocent.

Consequently the search ceased so far as he was concerned.

But he feels naturally that he has a complaint against such police methods. As a working man, paid on piece work, he lost many hours and also incurred heavy out-of-pocket expenses in railway journeys and so on.

Had the local detectives succeeded in obtaining from his mother at Cardiff his present address and that of his employers, it is likely that he would have been arrested before the mistake in identity could have been discovered.

It was by mere good fortune that he escaped arrest by forestalling police action and giving himself up. Such an arrest might have subjected him to instant dismissal by his employers.

It is unfortunate that the Cardiff police should have spent weeks tracking this man down.

Surely an ordinary check on the descriptions of the wanted man and of the unfortunate victim would have proved conclusively that the latter was not the man who was alleged to have perpetuated the forgery?

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The only excuse of the Cardiff police (if excuse it be) is that when a boy of fifteen he was sent to an institution for some boyish escapade. But since then his life has been upright and honest.

It is hoped that the Chief Constable of Cardiff will look into this unfortunate matter without delay.

Father and Child HOUNDED

HERE is another example of the harshness of the Unemployment Assistance Board and Public Assistance Committee about which complaints arrive at this office every day.

Mr. Frederick Dean, a British subject, who in his lifetime has held a number of important positions in hotels in America, is now unemployed in London.

Two years ago he returned to England, but since then has not been able to obtain regular employment, with the result that he has only twenty-three stamps on his unemployment card. He has been a widower for seven years and has a young daughter of ten.

When he applied to the P.A.C. and U.A.B. he was bluntly told they could do nothing in his case and that he must enter an institution together with his little girl!

Mr. Dean indignantly refused to surrender his child or go to an institution, but he was even more indignant when an inspector of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children arrived at his lodgings, called under instructions from the P.A.C., but finding everything satisfactory and the child well looked after apologised for his intrusion.

A neighbour is now giving shelter to the little girl.

Meantime, Dean is utterly destitute, for both U.A.B. and P.A.C. refuse to give him any financial aid.

You have been warned . . .

Farmers, Beware!

TOUTING forms are being broadcast to farmers by the "Motor Camping Association of Great Britain," of Red Lodge, Herringswell Estates, Norwich Road, Newmarket.

They ask for registration fees of five shillings (for a small site) and ten shillings (for what is termed a "Headquarters Site"), to which members of the Association can be sent for camping accommodation.

The circulars also state that motor caravanners pay 2s. per night or 10s. per week for parking at these approved sites.

Complaints have reached us from various sources that in many cases no motorists ever arrive and that farmers get no return for their registration fees.

Further examination of the Association's circular fails to divulge matters which those it hopes to interest are justified in knowing. Is there any council or elected committee controlling it or is the whole thing a private venture interested only in obtaining fees from owners of camping grounds?

What assurance have those who subscribe in order to obtain campers that the Association has the members to whom they can be recommended?

It is true that the somewhat pretentious circular—decorated with a swallow in flight, which we hope is not ominous of the subscribers' prospects of patronage—hints at Caravan Rallies "which we may decide during the season," a bait to the owners.

Another bait is the question whether bed and breakfast could be provided at 7s. 6d. per night, a sum far beyond the usual charges of a farmer.

There are other questions which might be calculated to mislead those owners who read it.

The Association claims that certain well-known newspapers have given publicity to its work. We might add that the Advertising Association has received numerous complaints from people who have paid fees with no results.

Also, that several London and provincial newspapers, and at least one trade organ, have refused to accept its advertisements!

It's a Gift

— that no one could be other than pleased with. These new 1937 Gift Boxes are attractive, easy to send and the contents conditioned to give the perfect smoke.

SENIOR SERVICE

50 *for* 2/6
100 *for* 5/-

CIGARETTES

Are we FOOLS about ANIMALS ?

By Harry Rountree

The famous animal-artist

BY "fussing" I understand the word to mean sentimental pampering, and I am all against it for both humans and animals.

There is too much fussing over animals in this country, but there is also too much fussing over human beings in this country.

Animal "fussing" is not all evil. One has only to look at the papers to realise that millions of pounds a year are being circulated, thousands of people are getting a living through this fussing—and not least, animal-artists!

Fuss over animals, fuss over human beings, and in both cases the result will be the same; you will soften the breed.

I've lived in a house where, if the cat elected to sleep in the best chair in front of the fire, it was more than life was worth to disturb the darling!

I have also seen a sentimental Government fussing over human beings until there has grown up a lazy, loafing lot of wasters who believed that they had the right to be kept in comfort and do nothing to help themselves or anybody else!

Breed a good dog, give him a good kennel and bed, keep him in the open air as much as possible, with not too much food, and all the exercise his breed requires, give him something doggy to think about, something doggy to do. If you can't keep a dog in this way, then don't keep a dog.

If it is impossible for this nation to provide both for animals and human beings, then let's do away with animals, but I do not for one moment think this is necessary.

By Lady du Maurier

A well-known animal-lover who keeps many pets

CERTAINLY it seems to be true enough that many animal-lovers give to their pets an exaggerated amount of attention. The difficulty about criticising them is that generally they are kindly, patient, and tolerant, not only in their attitude to animals, but to other people—this, at any rate, is my experience.

I dare say there are animal-lovers who are entirely selfish. But can we give too much affection to those dumb creatures so dependent on us and so faithful? Cruelty to animals surely cannot be tolerated by anyone except the insensitive and callous, whose natures are often far less attractive than those of our four-footed friends.

Is it a fact that in this country, where the standards of life and of civilisation are reputedly higher than elsewhere, we do "fuss" over animals of every description? I dare say it is, but I think it is to be commended.

By A. F. Tschiffely

who rode over 10,000 miles on horseback from Buenos Aires to Washington

"IS there too much fussing over animals in this country?"

Undoubtedly English people are the greatest animal-lovers in the world, a virtue for which I sincerely admire them, as much as I am amazed at their skill in destroying wild life with famous makes of sporting guns and rifles (vide "memoirs" of big-game hunters and other lionised sportsmen).

Having lived in this country for a number of years, and as one who has taught in English schools and colleges for fourteen years, I dare say that I have had ample opportunity to become acquainted with certain characteristics of English people.

And I boldly say that there is too much, far too much, fussing over animals in this country.

When I see beauty parlours where dogs are shampooed, and even scented, where their teeth are carefully scaled and cleaned, establishments where dogs are attended to as if they were human customers in expensive hairdressers' saloons in the West End of London, it makes me think.

Especially when I see down-and-outs, verminous and in rags, sleeping in public parks where ladies take their dogs for "constitutionals," often wrapping them up in most ridiculous contraptions to keep them warm.

A wealthy elderly lady gave a dinner party to which she invited her nephew, who is a married man with two children. This charming man had lost his position, and, at the time when the party was given, was in sore financial distress.

Although his aunt was fully aware of this, she did nothing to help him, and, to make things worse, she casually mentioned during the meal that she had given a considerable sum of money to some "animal society."

When I consider the vast sums of money that are spent on secretaries, inspectors and other officials who are employed by some of the societies in question, I cannot help feeling that a great deal of it is wasted.

Especially when I see so much misery, destitution and suffering among human beings, many of whom fare far worse in life than do any of the most abused animals, none of which are cursed with that greatest of curses, namely, imagination.

Let me sum up by saying that I have seen more kindness to animals in this country than I have seen anywhere else—but let me add that, in my opinion, there is far too much fussing, which is degrading, and often amounts to rank cruelty.

By Major Sir Jocelyn Lucas, Bt., M.C.

a leading sportsman and authority on dogs

TO-DAY, needless pampering undoubtedly exists. Women, happily for us all, must have someone or something to love, and if their pets get spoilt at times so do their children and menfolk.

But the good that pets do to the human character, the pleasure they give to their owners, far offsets any harm that occasional foolish excesses may cause.

Fed on choice bits of chicken, the old-fashioned pug has been supplanted nowadays by the Pekingese, who, if given the chance, does his best to become a sporting dog and chases rabbits with the best of them.

It matters not whether it be a cat or a canary, a white rabbit or a puppy, the pleasure that a pet can give its owner is immense, and it is a pleasure in which the question of poverty or riches plays little part.

Unfortunately, modern town life restricts our love for animals, but no country house, be it large or small, is complete without its four-footed or feathered retainers. Without pets, as without flowers, something indeed would seem to be missing.

Derby winners cannot be bred by us all, but scores of show-bench champions, dogs, cats, pigeons or smaller fry, have been bred in small backyards. Canaries breed as well in cottages as in castles.

The working-man fancier who breeds pets for a hobby, and possibly a little profit as well, is nearly always a good fellow in every sense of the word.

He's the first man I would employ, anyway.

By Capt. C. W. Hume

Hon. Sec., University of London Animal Welfare Society

APPEALS by the B.B.C. in 1936 brought in about £200,000 for charities devoted to human welfare, but not a single penny for charities devoted to animals.

In Britain we spend about £40 on ourselves for every copper we spend on the protection of animals. While we are nearly all kind to our pets, we practise the grossest cruelty in connection with the commercial exploitation of our furred and feathered kin.

Is this fair?

Except for the dog (which has gained a privileged position by flattering his vanity) we exploit the whole creation for our personal advantage with very scant consideration for any creature's rights that compete with our convenience or our pockets.

British law permits man to torture a wild animal for six, twelve, or twenty-four hours in a gin trap in order that he may sell its skin and carcase for a few pence, and trappers, gamekeepers and farmers are mean enough to do this to some forty million rabbits every year.

So long as landowners who profit by such meanness are not blackballed out of any decent club, and so long as otherwise respectable men do not hesitate to break legs for pence, it cannot be said that there is too much fussing about animals in this country.

On the other hand, it is true that a lot of people are sloppy and sentimental about their pets in a way that does no good to the animals and alienates sympathy of hard-headed but not necessarily hard-hearted men.

THE ADVENTURES OF A ROLLING STONE . . . (1)

Mutiny on the Death Ship

By Conrad Phillips

who, already known to JOHN BULL readers as the interpreter of their adventures, now tells his own thrilling experiences during a lifetime of roving in almost every corner of the world.

MY father taught me that the only things that mattered in this world were real things.

Until I was fifteen years of age, I took him at his word. But when, at that age, he told me that he was sending me to my uncle George in America, I was prepared to believe in miracles.

For years my uncle had been a hero in our family. Legend had it that he had done practically everything there was to do.

He had followed the famous trail to Alaska in '98, ridden mustangs madly across the prairies, stowed away on sailing ships; in fact, it was difficult to think of any adventure that he had not tasted.

I had envied him ever since I could remember.

You must picture me as a tall, lank youth in those days, with an infinite capacity for mischief. People in Northern Woods, the Buckinghamshire village where I ran wild as a boy, remember me as being the biggest scamp in human guise.

Packed off

I suspect that it was for this reason that my father packed me off to the U.S.A.

I am sure that when the news got out that I was leaving the village for good, everybody, including my harassed mother, sighed the proverbial sigh of relief.

At all events, there was no blowing of trumpets and waving of flags at the station when I caught the train for London.

I stood there alone, except for my eldest brother. My father was in London on business at the time, and my mother was busy preparing the family dinner.

"Well, so long, boy," my brother called as the train steamed out of the station.

"So long," I called back. "The next time you see me I shall be a millionaire."

Alone in the carriage, I was overcome with remorse. All the exciting thoughts that had occupied my mind for so long faded, leaving me only with the memories of the good times I had spent in my boyhood.

These remained with me until I was sailing down the Thames in the ship that was to take me to New York; then a new world opened up before me—a strange, new world which filled me with awe and doubt.

Seasick

It was a cold October day soon after the Great War. On each side of the river the land was almost obscured by fog, out of which trees and buildings loomed like prehistoric monsters.

I stood on the port side, alone, wondering what life had in store for me.

Presently we came to the sea, which looked so green under the grey sky. White-capped waves rode past us like phantom horses, and soon the white cliffs of Dover swam into view.

Dusk was falling and the sea had begun to swell. It remained that way until we were two days from New York.

All the way over I was ill; so much so that I never left my cabin. For the first time in my life I was up against realities. All the glamour and romance of my boyhood dreams disappeared. It is easy to read of a rough sea in books, but it's another to be on one.

Two days from New York we ran into fine weather. By this time I was homesick for dear old England. It seemed that I had left a part of myself behind.

But the sight of New York's skyline helped to distract me.

Needle-like buildings seemed to pierce the sky. Below in the bay tugs and ferries bobbed up and down like flies on the water, and even the giant transatlantic liners looked like toy boats.

The sight was awe-inspiring. I watched it spellbound.

When we had docked, I was overcome with an impulse to stay in New York. This gripped me so strongly that I decided to dodge the people in whose charge I had been placed, and explore the city.

I slipped away the night we docked. Twenty-four hours afterwards I regretted what I had done, and yearned to go back to the boat. But it was too late.

I stayed in New York for two years. The minor adventures I encountered during that time do not matter here.

It is enough to say that the many hardships I had to endure prepared me for what was to come.

They made me tough and fearless, and increased my appetite for bigger and more exciting adventures which were to come sooner than I expected.

I shall never forget my first big adventure. It happened on the s.s. *Anewalt*, later known as the "death-ship."

She was a 3,000-ton tramp steamer and, at the time I joined her, was carrying grain between Baltimore and Scandinavia.

Shattered hopes

I signed on the *Anewalt* in the summer of 1922. I had gone down to Baltimore with two other youths about my own age. We had a crazy idea that we could work our way around the world easily.

When we arrived our hopes dropped. The water front was teeming with unemployed seamen.

Our youthful optimism prevailed, however, and finally our searching for a ship was rewarded.

By the way we swaggered up the gangway you would have thought we owned the ship. I saw the chief steward, a tall, narrow-chested chap with a long, blue nose. He looked as if most of his time was spent pickling himself in alcohol.

"Ever bin to sea before?" he asked me.

"Sure," I said with all the confidence in the world.

"Don't say 'sure' to me like that," he growled. "In case you don't know, I merit the title of 'sir' on this ship."

"Yes, sir."

"Got your papers?"

"No, sir. I lost them. Somebody stole my suitcase."

He thought for a while.

"Very well," he said at last. "You can look after the firemen."

My friends were just as successful. They had signed on as ordinary seamen. We considered ourselves to be the luckiest fellows in the world.

Later, however, we had a shock.

"I suppose," the seamen's steward said to me when the ship had slipped out into the bay, "that you guys are kidding your little selves that you're sittin' on top of the world, eh?"

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I mean that this ship is an unnatural ship. Regular sailor men

"With tackle me on He w than I quick. a r m aroun

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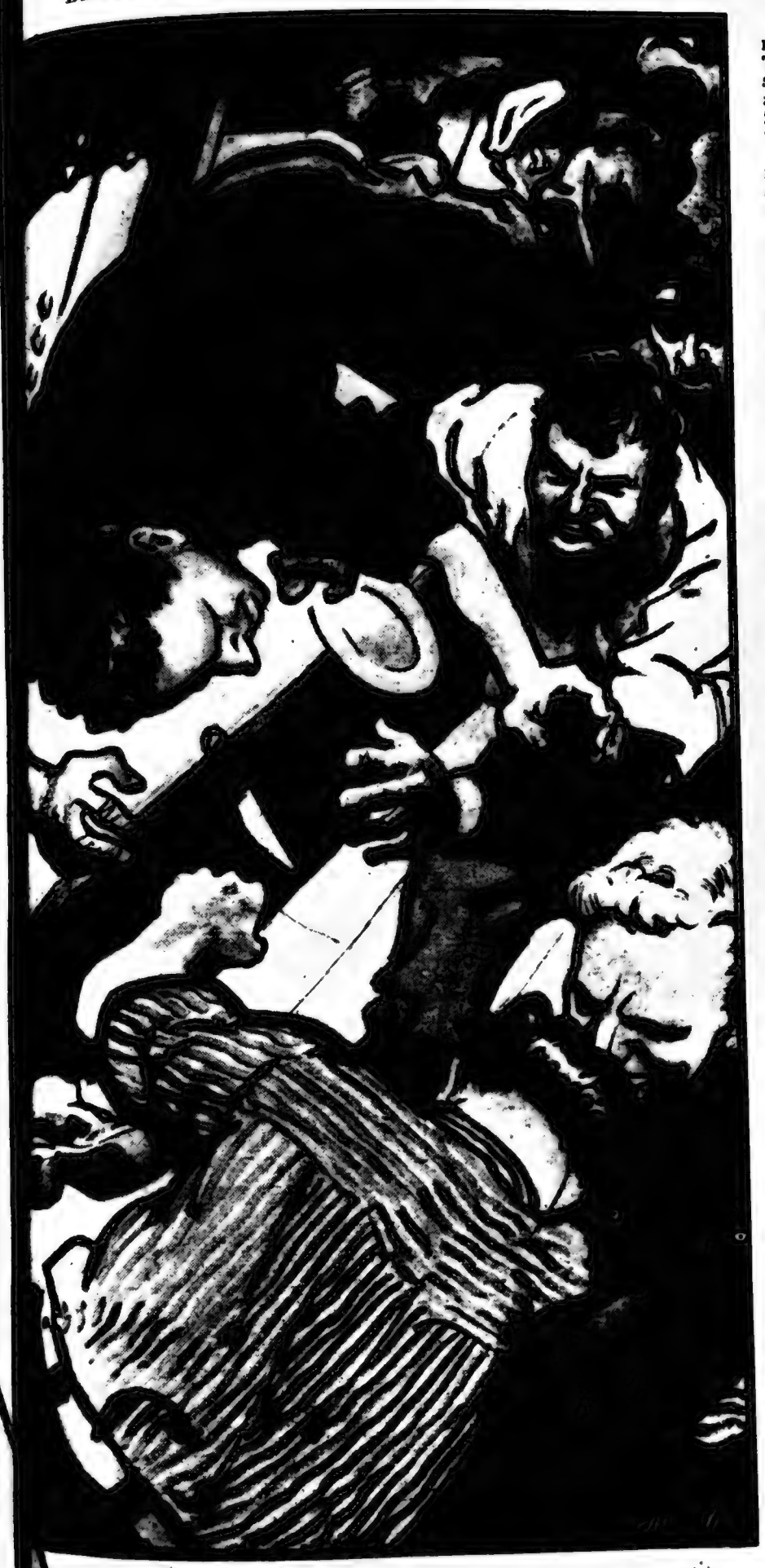

"With a flying tackle he threw me on the deck. He was stronger than I, but not as quick. His thick arms were around my neck"

. . . . . .

won't sail on her. Only this morning a whole bunch of 'em walked off."

"Why?"

"Don't you know? Don't you know that this tub is overloaded? Yeah . . . the real seamen say it ain't safe. Most of the present crew are the scum of the water-front—the toughest bunch of mugs I ever seen. You look out for yourself."

When my companions heard about the danger, they decided to quit the ship at Newport, where we were to stop and load coal. They asked me to join them.

"I don't think so," I told them. "I'll stick around. Maybe I can get to England when we reach the other side."

I discovered that the crew was made up chiefly of Greeks and Turks. The first Greek I saw I disliked on sight. He was big and broad with a flat nose and piggy eyes. He came in the mess while I was preparing the men's supper.

There was no good being civil with men of this calibre. I had to adopt a "tough" attitude, meet him on his own terms.

"Where you come from, punk?" he asked.

"What's it to you, mug?" I retorted.

"Ah, I see. You beeg, wise guy, yes?"

"Aw forget it. I'm here to sling you your chow, not to answer hooey!"

He left me alone—for the moment. It was two days after we had left Newport that the fun started.

Stung to frenzy

It began at breakfast time on Wednesday morning.

For some time I had been aware that the men were dissatisfied with their food. Then I had heard a rumour that the chief steward had sold some of the stores before sailing.

The porridge on this particular morning was lumpy. The sight of it turned my stomach. When I had served it, I went to the galley to get some hot cakes, or flap-jacks, and on my return the Greek threw his porridge in my face.

Stung to frenzy, I rushed at him and hit him with all my might.

He fell over on the mess table.

Like an infuriated tiger, I jumped on him and started to pummel his face with my fists.

The others were so surprised by my sudden retaliation that they did not know what to do for a few minutes, and I was allowed to punish the Greek as I liked.

Finally, they dragged me off their companion and pushed me out of the mess. Standing in the doorway, I challenged the lot of them to come out on deck.

"I'll fight any one of you," I cried.

"Say," a tall, blond American drawled, "the kid's got guts."

"Throw him over the side," one of the others said. "The punk's too fresh."

"Now, listen, fellers," the American replied, "this ain't gettin' us no place. It ain't the kid's fault. He's only here to dish up the food. It's that chief steward. He's the cause. Our row is with him."

Trouble

He paused and turned to me. As he did so, I noticed that the Greek whom I had hit was sitting up and wiping the blood from his face.

The others sat looking at the American expectantly.

Outside a gale was whipping up the waves to a point of fury, and the ship was beginning to pitch and roll.

"You go and tell your chief we ain't eatin' this slosh," the American added. "And tell him that if he don't do somethin' about it there's gonna be trouble."

I was feeling calmer now. "O.K.," I said.

I found the chief in the throes of a hang-over. He had been drunk the night before.

"Get out of here," he growled when I had told him of the men's complaint.

"But what shall I tell the men, sir?"

"Tell them to go and jump in the lake."

"Yes, sir."

"And another thing, don't come grumbling to me again."

"No, sir," I said, and returned to my mess.

I didn't see why I should be loyal to the brute and pacify the men. Indeed, I was in a frame of mind where I didn't care a hang what happened. So I told the men exactly what the chief had said.

"We'll fix him," the American said. "If he thinks we're gonna work down those bunkers on this muck, he's got another think coming."

But nothing exciting happened until the evening. Meanwhile the gale got worse, and the sea was sweeping over the ship.

Just before supper I saw the man in charge of the sailors' mess, and he told me that his men were in an ugly mood, too.

It transpired that the sailors and firemen had decided upon joint action.

That night they induced the chief steward to go down to my mess. I was in the galley at the time.

The first indication I had that there was something wrong was when I heard the chief calling for help.

With the cook, I ran down to see what the trouble was.

The sight that greeted us was, to say the least, funny. Several men had the chief on the table and were forcing some porridge left over from the morning down his throat.

When they saw the cook and me two of them rushed at us. One was the Greek.

With a flying tackle he threw me on the deck. He was stronger than I, but not as quick.

His thick arms were around my neck and the offensive odour of his body filled my nostrils.

Knifed!

Then to my horror I felt him trying to gouge my eyes. The pain was terrible. Like a wild animal I fought to free myself.

As the ship rolled I managed to get clear of him. As I did so I kicked his head.

The kick partly stunned him, but just as I was about to get up I saw him draw a knife.

He staggered towards me, his eyes blazing. He meant murder.

Then the ship rolled badly, throwing me off my balance. I don't know exactly what happened after this except that I felt a terrible pain in my right knee, and blood running down my leg.

I remember coming to and hearing the Captain addressing the men. He was telling them that the bridge was smashed, and that the ship was leaking badly.

"And if any man refuses to get back to his post," he shouted, "I shall shoot him."

I was still lying, or rather rolling, on the deck.

"What's the matter?" somebody said to me It was too dark to see who it was.

"I've been stabbed," I said. "I'm bleeding to death."

Everything began to swim now. I felt myself getting lighter. Then I passed into another world—the world I had known as a boy.

When I regained consciousness I was lying in the ship's hospital. Sunshine was coming through the porthole—the ship was chugging through a calm sea.

Presently, the seamen's steward came in with the third officer.

After the officer had dressed my knee my colleague told me what had happened.

The chief steward had been deprived of his job; the men's food had improved and peace reigned. But how the ship survived the storm was a miracle to everybody.

I never had a chance to see the Greek who had stabbed me when we reached Copenhagen, for they sent me to hospital.

I heard years afterwards that the *Anewalt* had been lost in the Atlantic with all hands.

But she gave me the first of a series of remarkable adventures, of which I shall tell in other articles.

Short Story

Kicked to Success

You can drive a horse to the water, but you cannot make it drink. You can good a man to despair, or success, according to his make-up.

by Lesley Storm

Enid stood white-faced and motionless until he finished. The mother sank trembling into an armchair and sobbed

CHARLIE STEVENS had a reputation for geniality. Few people questioned this all-embracing quality of Charlie's, and fewer had made the discovery that it lasted only as long as you saw eye-to-eye with him. That was because he had a knack of avoiding like the plague anyone whose point of view was likely to be opposed to his.

He liked people to listen while he talked, to be impressed but never challenging, and to laugh at his jokes as heartily as he did himself. People said it was a pity that Mollie, his wife, was such a timid little thing, when he was so jolly. They knew nothing of the process by which she had reached such timidity.

Even Enid, their daughter, didn't know. Until she was twenty she had scarcely considered them as individuals. They were just parents, and as such to be taken for granted.

But soon after her twentieth birthday Kenneth Norris appeared on the scene, and within a few months her life was divided into the time she was with Kenneth and the time she wasn't.

Day became a long succession of hours which had to pass somehow while he worked. Evenings were pure enchantment.

★ ★ ★

Mollie Stevens knew pretty well what was going on, and she took elaborate precautions to hide it from Charlie. Before Enid quite realised why her father mustn't be told, a conspiracy of secrecy had grown up between the two women. It wasn't difficult. Charlie was a busy man, and he was seldom at home in the evenings.

He had a chain of butcher shops which extended over half the county, and, as the honesty of every manager he ever had was open to question, he made a point of casually dropping in as often as a fast car could take him from one town to the other.

So he didn't know about Kenneth. Not until Enid told him that she was engaged to be married and he asked her who was the man in the kind of tone he kept for defaulting managers.

Enid told him he was a mechanic down at the airport. He was twenty-one and he was earning three pounds a week.

It was then that Enid fully realised why her mother had so earnestly contrived to keep their association a secret. Charlie let fly. Never would any blankety blank mechanic have his daughter. Never would any cheap fortune-hunter come nosing round his house.

Didn't she realise who he—Charles Stevens—was, that she would let down his reputation in his own town? Didn't she know that all those blankety snobs whom he could buy up lock, stock and barrel—didn't she know how they would crow about his only daughter making such a match?

What was her mother doing with her time that she couldn't see what was going on? He had always known she was a fool, but he had never given her credit for being a cunning fool. As for the blankety air-mechanic, let him try to set foot in the house and see what happened to him!

And wait till Charles Stevens went to his office in the morning. He'd dictate a letter to the blankety blank that would set him about his business.

Enid stood white-faced and motionless until he finished. The mother sank, trembling, into an arm-chair and sobbed, but Enid never moved a muscle and never took her ice-cold eyes from his.

"Shut up, you," Charlie shouted to his wife; and to his daughter, "And you, you shut, get to bed. We'll see what's to be done about you in the morning."

"We married on less, Charlie," the woman sobbed.

"You weren't her. You hadn't a father who could buy up half the town. You could have married a chimney-sweep for all anybody cared. And just about your level if you had!"

Enid looked at her mother, hesitated a moment, seized her hand and kissed it, and then rushed from the room. That was the last they saw of her until they met in court when she summoned her father to show cause why he had placed a ban on the issue of a marriage licence.

Charlie knew the magistrate well. So well that he was quite sure everything was going to be plain sailing.

Then said the magistrate: "How much did you and your wife start life on, Mr. Stevens?"

Charlie had forgotten.

"I can tell you," smiled the magistrate. "I heard you mention it in a speech the other night at the town hall. You told us that you and your wife started life on twenty-two shillings and sixpence a week. And, Mr. Stevens, you added that you were extremely comfortable."

"Times have changed," Charlie stammered. "It isn't the same thing. . . ."

"These two young people propose to start on sixty shillings a week. If I am any judge of character, this young man is not likely to stay at that for very long. The young lady has sufficient good sense and courage not to consider possible hardships any drawback to love. I would take off my hat to her—if I were wearing a hat."

★ ★ ★

There was nothing he could do to save his face but cross over to the young man, pump his hand with his well-known geniality, and give them his blessing.

He gave them, too, against their wishes, the slap-up wedding that was expected of him. He bought them a house, so that no one should say Charlie Stevens' daughter was living in a couple of rooms. He furnished it from top to bottom, and then left them to keep it up on their three pounds a week.

Kenneth hated every stick in it, but tried not to show it. At one sweep his father-in-law had deprived him of the excitement of providing bit by bit for his wife. He wished to heaven that there had been no reconciliation. There would be no real beginning for either of them until they could walk out of Charlie Stevens' house and into one of their own where everything in it had been chosen lovingly by Enid and him and paid for with their own money.

Towards that goal Kenneth worked with the impetus of resentment and the eagerness of a young man determined to make his way in the world.

He would take flying lessons in his spare time without saying a word to anyone. Even if he could only afford one a month, he would manage it.

He would get his "A" ticket, then his "B"; then one morning he would start off without any ballyhoo on a flight that would make headlines on the front page of every newspaper.

He would show that fat, smug old hypocrite, who thought his daughter had married a no-good. He would give him something to be patronising about, coming into his wedding-present house

(*Continued on page 28*)

★ DECCA 2/- SERIES TO YOUR CHOICE

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GLEANED FROM THE SEVEN SEAS

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"Everyone needs Cod Liver Oil"—these are the Ministry of Health's words, not ours. Even if you are well fed "Cod Liver Oil is vital to daily diet"—here, again, is an unbiased authority speaking, the League of Nations Nutrition Committee.

Now this old and vital remedy—the only liver oil with a pedigree of proved achievement—comes to you in a new form.

"SevenSeas is a revelation of palatability, potency, and low price—refined by British chemists in a great new British factory.

Its delicacy of taste makes it suitable to take with ordinary foods. Its low price puts it within the reach of all. Only a few drops of the "High Potency" oil are necessary.

Protect yourself and your family this winter with "SevenSeaS," the best natural source of Vitamins A and D. There's the disease-resisting power of summer-sunshine in every drop.

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(you only need 5 drops)
1/3 bottle
HIGH POTENCY CAPSULES
(25 capsules) 1/6 *bottle*
(50 capsules) 2/9 *bottle*
(100 capsules) 5/- *bottle*
"B.P." STANDARD OIL
10d. & 1/3 *bottle*

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ALL LONG BOILING AND SOAKING ENDED!

WHOLE WEEKLY WASH NOW DONE FAR MORE EASILY AND IN HALF THE TIME

STOP LONG BOILING
STOP HARD RUBBING
... Whites boiled for 20 or 30 minutes ... Coloureds rubbed and scrubbed clean. Time wasted . . . fuel wasted. Tired out every Monday . . . Instead of trying to get clothes clean this wasteful way—instead of boiling clothes this old-fashioned way . . .
Put the whites into the copper in lukewarm Rinso suds. Dampen any extra-dirty places. Smooth in a little Rinso. Bring clothes to the boil, as usual. And boil for 2 minutes! Coloureds need only a swift 12-minute soak in hand-hot Rinso suds. Do no hard rubbing! They'll be lovely!

AND YOU'LL GET BRILLIANT COLOUREDS— SNOWY WHITES
THAT'S HONEST TRUTH. YOUR COLOUREDS WILL BE BRILLIANT, YOUR WHITES SNOWY. YOU'LL BE THROUGH HOURS EARLIER, AND DELIGHTED WITH THE RESULTS. DELIGHTED THAT YOU'VE SAVED MONEY ON FUEL ... THAT YOU FEEL FIT AS A FIDDLE!

WOMEN NOW WASH CLOTHES BEAUTIFULLY BRIGHT AND CLEAN HOURS SOONER WITHOUT ANY HARD RUBBING —YET SAVE MONEY ON FUEL!

WOMEN everywhere are giving up their former washing methods. And that means: They're giving up all long soaking and long boiling. Cutting out hard rubbing and scrubbing. And actually saving money on fuel. Why? Because they're taking up a new easy way to wash clothes. A way that was recently discovered through scientific tests, and that's based on these two amazing facts:

1. *2 minutes at the boil* in Rinso is absolutely all you need to make clothes beautifully white and clean. Put the clothes into the copper in lukewarm Rinso suds. Don't soak them or rub them beforehand. Instead, simply dampen the extra-dirty places and smooth in a little Rinso. Then bring the clothes to the boil, as usual. And boil for only *2 minutes!*
2. Clothes that don't need boiling, or can't stand very hot water, can be *soaked brilliantly clean* in hand-hot Rinso suds in a short *12 minutes!*

The wonderful thing about Rinso is, it's just as economical as it's quick. And because it's *safe*, it's as good for your finest silks and woollens as it is for sheets and towels. It does the whole wash entirely alone. You don't need to use bar soap, flakes or any other washing powder with it.

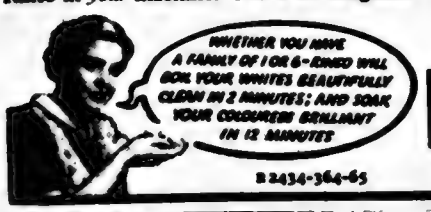
Every woman who wants to save time, work and money—and yet have a brighter, cleaner clothes-line—should use Rinso. It costs only 3½d., 6d. or 10d. a packet.

Of course, if you're lucky enough to own a washing machine, don't forget that *thirty-three* leading washing-machine manufacturers recommend Rinso—and Rinso alone. For snowy whites—brilliant coloureds, try Rinso in *your* machine. You'll be delighted!

IMPORTANT

Don't be misled about "extra" whiteness in washing clothes. For safe washing, avoid using any product with a strong bleaching or whitening action.

Rinso gets clothes brilliantly white and clean in a safe, natural way. No mixing is necessary, and no mistakes occur because there are no destructive chemicals in it. Rinso won't harm fast colours, fabrics or hands.


WHETHER YOU HAVE A FAMILY OF 1 OR 6—RINSO WILL BOIL YOUR WHITES BEAUTIFULLY CLEAN IN 2 MINUTES; AND SOAK YOUR COLOUREDS BRILLIANT IN 12 MINUTES

RINSO

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R. S. Hudson Limited, London

WHY SOME CHILDREN PUT ON WEIGHT FASTER THAN OTHERS

Nearly all children are given cod liver oil tonics in winter, to build up their bodies and protect them against illness. Then why do some children thrive better than others?

PRACTICALLY every mother knows that children *must* be given a cod liver oil tonic in winter, to help them to put on weight, and to protect them against coughs, colds and epidemics.

Then why is it that, although almost every child is given cod liver oil, some children put on weight much faster than others and are much more free from colds?

A famous Medical Research Body gives the answer: *The children who put on weight fastest and are safest against infection are those who get cod liver oil in its most digestible form.*

"When cod liver oil is given in the white, creamy form of Scotts Brand Emulsion," says this Research Body, "children can wholly digest the oil, and get all the body-building goodness they need."

FOUR GOOD REASONS WHY YOUR CHILD'S COD LIVER OIL TONIC MUST BE SCOTTS BRAND EMULSION

1 Ordinary cod liver oil is difficult for some children to take.

2 Scotts Brand Emulsion is the most digestible form of cod liver oil. Soon after taking a spoonful, *every drop* has gone to strengthen the child's whole body, particularly the chest and lungs.

3 Scotts Brand Emulsion *helps* your child's digestive juices to flow more freely. Thus it ensures that the child's whole body gets more nourishment out of food.

4 Scotts Brand Emulsion also contains hypophosphites of lime and soda to help in building up your child's bones and teeth.

Next time you are ordering a winter tonic for your child, remember that only Scotts Brand Emulsion has these four advantages—they make all the difference.

The other boys used to call him "Skinny"

"MY BOY used to be a great worry to me," writes a Leicester mother. "Every winter since he was a baby I'd given him a cod liver oil tonic, but still he kept catching colds, and became pale and peaky—the boys at his school used to call him "Skinny."

"Then I decided to try giving him Scotts Brand Emulsion, for a change—and a real 'change' it was. He gained five pounds last winter, and he didn't catch a single cold."

Follow this mother's example—put your child on a course of Scotts Brand Emulsion today!

Continuing

Kicked to Success

and making them feel there was a price-label on every piece of furniture.

As the scheme developed and grew in importance, Enid found her house-keeping money strangely less and less each week. Ken was spending a lot.

She would have hated to mention it to him, but where was it going? What could he be spending it on? Or whom? No, not Ken, that was impossible.

He wasn't the kind to fritter away his money or his time. . . . But he was hardly ever at home. Evening after evening he would say he was working late, and he would come home with a queer, tense light in his eyes.

It was almost in the nature of things that he should overstep himself. Three times his flying hours had made him late for duty. On the fourth occasion he was informed abruptly that he wouldn't get the chance to be late again He was dismissed.

He came back home at eleven o'clock, when Enid was sitting at the kitchen table having a mid-morning cup of tea. She started when she saw him. "What's the matter, Ken?"

"Sacked," was all he said.

He sat down beside her at the table and leaned his head on his hands.

"Damn," he said between his teeth. "Damn. Damn."

Enid was staring ahead. He looked up presently to see why she was so silent. She hadn't said a word, and there she was staring rigidly in front of her. Through his misery he got something of a shock. This wasn't how he had expected her to take it.

★ ★ ★

And, because she had never mentioned his unexplained absences from home and the leakage in their money, he was quite unaware of the structure she was suddenly building in her mind.

He pushed back his chair and walked over to the window, the muscles of his jaws working under the skin. He wouldn't tell her why, by gosh he wouldn't!

Presently she said in a curiously flat voice, "I'm going to have a baby."

He wheeled round. His heart began to pound heavily in his chest, his knees felt weak; for a second, sudden, unaccountable tears blurred his eyes.

"I wish I wasn't," she continued in the same dead voice. "I wish to heaven I wasn't—now."

"You'll be all right," he said gruffly.

Her mouth quivered, then twisted itself into a bitter smile. "Only because I've a father behind me who'll be so pleased that he was right about you."

That finished the conversation before it had well begun. Ken grabbed his hat and went out, kicking the door open with his boot. Enid dropped her head on the table and burst into hysterical sobbing.

It was two days before he spoke to her again, and she was sick at heart and ravaged by their estrangement and the worry of everything.

"I'll easily get another job," he tried to tell her by way of breaking the ice.

"How?" she quivered. "How will you ever be taken on at another aerodrome when you've been sacked from one?"

She was right, too. And behind all the almost unbearable humiliation was the bitter knowledge that he was within an ace of his "A" ticket.

A few more flying hours, another five pounds at the most, and he would have it. He had as much hope of either as of handing Enid his next week's wages.

It was the kind of situation into which Charlie Stevens entered with a flourish. Enid had to tell him. "I wouldn't care about myself," she explained to her mother. "But when you find yourself responsible for another life, you daren't starve yourself. You just daren't."

He sold the house and the furniture and took Enid back home to await the birth of her child. There was a blazing scene with Ken, in which he threw all he had done for them in the young man's face.

★ ★ ★

Ken retaliated in white-hot hatred, cursing the day he ever even wiped his feet on a mat that Charlie Stevens had bought. White of face and with the sensation there was a live coal where his heart had been, Ken left the house.

He worked sixteen hours a day in a garage on the Great West Road and saved enough for his "A" ticket, then his "B" ticket.

More than that, out of sheer enthusiasm for the goal he meant to reach and because he was a first-class mechanic, he built—you can scarcely credit it—a machine, mostly out of scrap which he bought from every aerodrome within any sort of radius from London.

He got his flight financed by hook and crook.

So it was that when Kenneth Norris, the air-hero of the hour, rolled up in his new car to Charlie Stevens' house and asked to see his wife and the three months old son he had heard about through the newspapers, a crowd gathered on the pavement to see him and cheer him.

Charlie never could resist cheers. He quickly appeared at an upstairs window, grinning and waving down to them. "I don't mind telling you good people," he shouted, "there's nobody more proud of my son-in-law than I am!"

"We want Ken," they shouted back. "Tell him we want to see him."

Charlie went down to find him. The baby was lying on a couch and Enid was in Ken's arms sobbing her heart out.

"They want to see you," shouted Charlie, to whom private reunions were as nothing compared to the applauding crowd.

Ken glared at him over his wife's shoulder. His body stiffened.

"He's been good," Enid whispered. "Since baby came he's been good, Ken."

★ ★ ★

Ken didn't like it. For a long time he had been looking forward to planting his fist in his father-in-law's hearty face. It was unbearable this supreme moment should be taken from him. . . .

"Come on," Charlie said. "You can't keep them waiting. They're customers of mine. They all know me."

"Go on, Ken," Enid whispered. "Go with him. You must!"

So Ken went. Never in the past year would he have imagined himself on his father-in-law's doorstep with Charlie's genial arm round his shoulders.

"Here he is," Charlie was shouting. "And there's no one prouder than I am!"

They cheered loudly, and Ken thanked them. Then he turned to Charlie with a wry grin on his face.

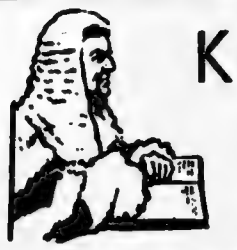
"You've certainly kicked me where I wanted to go," Ken said, and Charlie beamed like a schoolboy.

Next Week

A CHRISTMAS story will be contributed by a writer whose sense of character, humour, and brisk style has made him vastly popular with an appreciative public. Augustus Muir, author of "The Bronze Door," "The Red Carnation," "The Third Warning," and many other best-selling adventure tales.

Mr. Muir, who lives and works in the remote Hertfordshire countryside, was born of Scottish parentage in Canada in 1892. He served through the war with the King's Own Scottish Borderers and subsequently became an editor and novelist.

Knight in Cells



Sentence of the Court

ASKED how he pleaded to a charge of trespassing on private property, Sir Kingsley Wood, Minister of Health, said he must have notice of the question.

"I propose putting in as an exhibit," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "the Population (Statistics) Bill, which the accused has introduced into Parliament, with the avowed object of enabling somebody to do something (unspecified) about the falling birth-rate.

"It might be thought that the best way of raising the birth-rate would be to make life better worth living for poteptial parents and their problematical offspring.

"But the accused prefers popping questions by bureaucratic Nosey Parkers and distributing official forms over which citizens are expected to cudgel their brains.

"Under this Bill, a married woman can be asked if her husband is the father of her child!

"A fine of £10 awaits a Briton who, remembering that this was once a free country, tells his cross-examiners to mind their own (adjectival) business!"

Mr. Strawsplitter said there was a strange reluctance, notably among income-tax payers and other suspected persons, to answer questions.

Even from the meagre statistics now available, illuminating deductions could be drawn. It had, for example, been ascertained that women who married barristers as their first husbands were more likely to have children by their second husbands than those who married solicitors.

"As one unversed in Paul Pryology," said Mr. Justice Bull, "I cannot imagine what action any Government could take on facts like those quoted by counsel for the defence.

"Would it forbid the marriage of solicitors? Or compel barristers to seek their brides in Northumberland and Durham, the places with the highest birth-rates?

"The fact is that some of these questions are impertinent, some embarrassing, and the others of about as much practical use as would be an enquiry regarding a householder's waist measurement.

"I do not think Sir Kingsley is solely responsible for this trespass. Indeed, it is difficult to see the 'Wood' for the bureaucratic trees with which he is surrounded. I must, however, impose a sentence of twenty-four hours' imprisonment, in the hope that a [K]night in the cells will serve as a warning to other Paul Prys in the Cabinet."

Y. Z.

KEEPS COLDS AWAY

You'll stand far less chance of catching colds this winter if you fortify yourself with a glass of Sandeman Port at least once a day.

SANDEMAN
PORT

A SCANDAL AT THE CLUB—BUT IT TAUGHT DOREEN A LESSON

THERE'S JACK DANCING WITH SYLVIA AGAIN. I'M SORRY FOR DOREEN
MY DEAR SHE'S LOST HER LOOKS TERRIBLY — HER COMPLEXION!
MARGARET WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT MY COMPLEXION JACK'S ALWAYS CHASING AFTER SYLVIA NOWADAYS
TRY KNIGHT'S CASTILE, DEAR IT'S WONDERFUL FOR TIRED SKIN

the next club dance

DON'T YOU WANT TO DANCE WITH SYLVIA JACK ? . . . .
I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE MY PRETTY WIFE — SOMEBODY ELSE WILL BE RUNNING OFF WITH HER IF I DO
Knight's Castile
4d PER TABLET

Knight's Castile

SPECIALLY MADE FOR THE FACE

KC 191A-364 JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED—SOAP MAKERS SINCE 1819

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Take a wineglassful of Phosferine Tonic Wine two or three times a day. You can feel the health-restoring wine doing you good.
Sold by all Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Stores.
LARGE BOTTLE 3/9 CHAMPAGNE QUART SIZE

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THE BEST THE WORLD PRODUCES

A MOST DELIGHTFUL BEVERAGE—CHEERING AND COMFORTING

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SKIN TROUBLE TURNED TO IMPETIGO

To neglect a few pimples or irritating spots is to ask for serious trouble. Read this remarkable report in proof of this, and learn how D.D.D. Brand Prescription, the remedy for all forms of skin trouble, came to the rescue.

SKIN ABSOLUTELY CLEAR WITHIN A WEEK!

READ THIS LETTER: Mrs. M. M. A., of Putney, S.W., writes on August 11, 1937: "About a month ago I had a small outbreak on my chin and being in a run-down condition it quickly turned to impetigo. My face got worse and the inflammation soon spread to my eye. A friend recommended me to try D.D.D. Prescription, which, I am thankful to say, I did. The first one or two applications brought relief and within a week my face was absolutely clear."

D.D.D. Prescription, sold by Chemists everywhere for 1/3 a bottle, is a cleanly, non-greasy liquid which gets right down into the skin and clears out the cause of your skin trouble. It is the quickest-acting and the most reliable remedy in cases of eczema, dermatitis, psoriasis, boils, ulcers, indeed any form of skin trouble. If you are a sufferer we make you this splendid

FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Simply send your name and address (a postcard will do) and you will be posted a generous test bottle of this remedy. Address your application to D.D.D. Laboratories (Dept. M.M.11), Fleet Lane, London, E.C.4.

D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION

Sufferers from VARICOSE VEINS, WOUNDS, ECZEMA, ULCERS, PSORIASIS, and all skin diseases will find THOMAS' famed HEALING SALVE always helpful to the needy. This wonderful ointment soothes and draws away the poisons, from the first application. No home should be without it. Explain Drug Co., Ltd., Woodlands Chemists, etc., can supply. If difficulty send direct.

THOMAS' HEALING SALVE

Price 7½d., 1/2, 2/-, 3/6, 5/- post free.

Prepared by DOUGLAS (Chemists) Ltd. 73, Upper St., LONDON, N.1

shiny nose—ugly

There's no excuse for shiny nose these days. You can keep your skin 'matt' and lovely all day and evening long if you use Snowfire Powder-Cream. A fragrant combination of cream and powder, it gives your skin the bloom of a peach. So becoming, so alluring. And how you save time and money spent on make-up when you use it! Five perfect skin tones—Naturelle, Peach, Rachelle, Deep Rachelle and Ivory.

Never have a shiny nose—use

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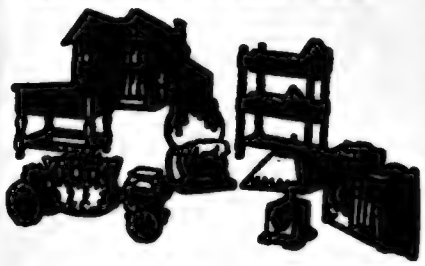

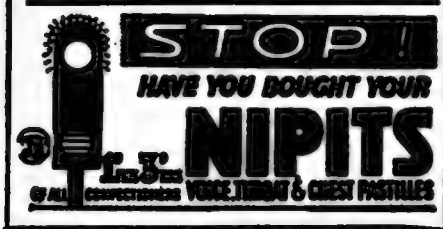

Human Documents by Philip Inman

The Serpent Tongue

A MOTHER of five writes to tell me that when her husband lost his employment she went out to work to keep the home going. Two years later he found a job again, but this woman decided to keep on her work until she saw whether his employment was to be permanent.

She paid a neighbour to look after her home. And, she says, "You can imagine how I felt when I discovered that my private business was being circulated all over the place. The other people in the road revelled in these spicy bits of gossip and did not hesitate to put the wrong construction on everything I did.

"Shortly afterwards, my husband received a series of anonymous letters casting reflections on my moral character. But, like the real man he is, he destroyed them as they came along, and it was only by an accident that I heard about them.

"Although completely innocent, the whole affair has nearly driven me mad. I couldn't eat or sleep and my weight fell to just over five stones. Why must people spread lies and make foul and unjust accusations?"

Nothing to fear

I wish I could answer that last question. Unfortunately, there are some folk who are never happy unless they are creating trouble. I recall an experience of many years ago. It concerns an old man of over seventy who had lost his wife and who engaged a housekeeper to look after him.

Some malicious person spread damaging stories about this man and woman. And, in sheer desperation, he was forced to close up his little home and go to live with a married daughter in Leeds.

He was a local preacher, and on his last Sunday in that town he occupied the pulpit at the little Methodist church where for fifty years he had worshipped.

He took for his text, "And there shall be no more sea." In simple words, he described how St. John, imprisoned on the Island of Patmos, came to have a deep dread of the ocean surrounding him. And he visualised a heaven where there would be no more sea.

The old man said, "The other day I mentioned to a friend that this would be my last move on earth, and that I should soon be packing up for heaven."

The friend had asked him what he thought heaven would be like, and the old man had replied, "Thank God, there will be no scandalmongers there."

I think my correspondent would say "Amen" to that. But what about her present position? Well, even these troubles have left her with something for which to be devoutly thankful.

They have shown her that her husband believes and trusts her implicitly. That should be a great comfort to her. Then she herself has reasons for pride and satisfaction.

She came pluckily to the rescue when her husband was thrown into unemployment, and for two years she kept that home going. A very fine achievement.

What is more, if "conscience makes cowards of us all," she has nothing to fear in that respect. So, if the storms rage outside in the form of those lies and unjust accusations, she possesses the great gift of peace within.

I urge her to keep her head high and, if possible, ignore the stabs of those scandalmongers. When they see that she is indifferent to their attacks, I believe they will quickly subside.

If, however, she feels that her health cannot stand up to them, then the only alternative is to try to move into another district where, amid fresh surroundings and new neighbours, she can wipe out the past as an unpleasant memory.

Talk matter over

Another victim of malicious gossip writes:—

I have been happily married for twenty years and am blessed with a good husband and a son of eighteen. Right through my married life I have kept a little confectioner's business. When my little boy was young, I asked a local girl to come and look after him, and she has been with us ever since.

A few weeks ago I happened to mention to a friend that my business was falling off, and she told me that the people round about were saying that there was something between this girl and my husband.

Such a thing, I know, is perfectly untrue, as we both look on her as a daughter. I have always found her a nice, quiet, straightforward girl, and we are very attached to her. I do not know what to do for the best, and should be grateful for your advice.

This woman is convinced that there is nothing dishonourable between her husband and that girl. Then the people responsible deserve to be shown up.

My correspondent should ask her friend where she got her information. And, if she can find out, I advise her to see a solicitor. He will know how to deal with them.

But scandalmongers are usually cunning as well as callous. They take care to cover up their tracks. In that event, my correspondent should talk the matter over with her husband. If they are dependent upon the success of that business for their livelihood, then the cause for its decline must be removed.

The only effective way to do that is to find some other occupation for the girl. Hard though that may be upon her, it seems the only way out.

Confide in husband

There are some people who will accept the word of an outsider before that of their own folk. One of my correspondents has been married six years and has three young children.

Her husband's work takes him away from home—sometimes for several days at a time. Her letter goes on:—

One of the men with whom he works came and told me that my husband was associating with other women. I couldn't keep this to myself, so I charged him with it, and he at once said it was a lie.

He saw the man who told me about it, and he denied that he ever said such a thing. And he has refused to confront both of us together. I went round to my husband's manager and explained what I had heard, and he told me that our private affairs were not his business.

I don't want to condemn him without proof, and yet I have not the time to find out things for myself as my hands are tied with my children.

In the absence of definite proof, this woman must take the word of her husband. The man is a contemptuous cad who makes a grave charge and then denies that he has ever said such a thing.

This woman would not expect her husband—on such flimsy evidence as this—to believe tales about her. She acted unwisely, in my judgment, in going to see his manager.

It might have had serious consequences for everybody concerned. It was fortunate that he treated it in the way he did. She must not make any similar mistakes. Let her be loyal to her man.

Let her show him that she trusts him and relies on him to do the right thing. He is far more likely to play the game than if he thinks his every movement is regarded with suspicion.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. Letters sent to Mr. Inman at any other address cannot be dealt with. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

"Greatest of These"

OUR picture this week is of ten-year-old Gwen, who recently broke her elbow, and is not very strong. Neither is her thirteen-year-old sister.

But it is Gwen's brothers who are filling their mother's life with anxiety. The eldest boy, who is seventeen, is so ill with bronchial asthma that he cannot work, and the doctor has to give him fortnightly injections to keep him going.

The next boy, aged fifteen, who had started work, is now in hospital, after nearly losing his life through an escape of gas in the house.

"My husband," says Gwen's mother, "was a brave soldier who went all through the war." He died nine years ago.

Her widow's pension of 18s. a week, plus 6s. 6d. from a brother who lives with her, does the housework, washing, and sits up at night with his sick nephew, is all she has coming in. No wonder she cries: "I don't know which way to turn, as Christmas is drawing near, and I have no prospects of anything that will help to brighten things for my dear children."

This dread of Christmas, drawing so near, and no prospect of being able to give their kiddies anything extra to celebrate the birth of the Christ Child, is poignantly before us in the shape of countless appeals, which we have no prospect of helping unless our readers will come magnificently to our aid.

Donations, earmarked "Gwen," or for the General Fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

Come on beefeaters!
Pan Yan's the stuff for you! With cold beef it's specially good. Have it also with mutton, with ham, with fish—there's no end to the things it livens up. And it not only tastes delicious, it helps you get more nourishment from your food, because it's specially blended to stimulate the gastric juices. No wonder Pan Yan families are happy families—it's made to keep you cheery!
PAN YAN FOR JOLLY GOOD MEALS
8d.

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's made to keep you cheery!

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Q: "What do you recommend for Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds?"

ANGIERS is the answer

If your chest is your weak spot; if you catch cold easily and are seldom free from catarrh or a cough, a course of 'Angiers' will have a wonderful influence on your powers of resistance.

'Angiers' is a standard approved treatment for colds, coughs, bronchitis, and all catarrhal affections of the respiratory or digestive system.

'Angiers' is soothing, and strengthening to throat, lungs, stomach and intestines, and it has a most invigorating tonic influence upon the general health. No other emulsion is so highly recommended by the Medical Profession. It promotes normal, healthy appetite, overcomes nervous depression, greatly increases vitality, and corrects bowel irregularities.

Angiers brand Emulsion is the most palatable of all emulsions and agrees perfectly with delicate, sensitive stomachs. It is equally useful for adults and children.

Of all Chemists, 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

Send for FREE SAMPLE

Trial sample will be sent on receipt of 4d. in stamps for postage. The Angier Chemical Co., Ltd. (Dept. K. 29), 86 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.1.

It should be on every joint

The Reasons why MEAT NEEDS MUSTARD

1 **MUSTARD EXCITES APPETITE.** The fresh tang of Mustard on the palate makes your mouth water. It sets the salivary juices in action and the first stage of digestion is started at once. All later stages of digestion depend on this.

2 **MUSTARD SIMPLIFIES DIGESTION.** By breaking down rich, indigestible fats and breaking up the long fibres of lean, Mustard makes the task of digestion much simpler.

3 **MUSTARD QUICKENS DIGESTION.** Mustard stimulates the digestive juices of the system. The more generous the supply of these juices, the quicker and more complete is your proper digestion of food.

Mustard means Colman's all over the world

If you want temporary relief, take your potions and purgatives. But to keep regular for all time, eat two tablespoonfuls of Kellogg's ALL-BRAN daily. Serve with milk or cream. No cooking necessary. Within the body the soft "bulk" of ALL-BRAN gently exercises intestinal muscles, and *sponges out* the system. ALL-BRAN is rich in Vitamin B and iron, valuable tonic elements to tone up your system. All grocers sell it.

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The Natural Laxative Food

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AND HIS BAND • *New Records*

Little Old Lady	
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So Rare	
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REGAL ZONOPHONE 1/6

On Sale at all Dealers

Lists free from Regal Zonophone Records, 106 Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1. (Prices not valid in I.F.S.)

POST FREE

This case contains three trial bottles of **Mason's Wine Essences**, Ginger, Orange and Black Currant. Each bottle contains enough essence to make a full size bottle of delicious wine. The case will be sent post free to all who send name and address and 9d. to:—

NEWBALL & MASON LTD., NOTTINGHAM

Cut out this coupon and post to-day.

COUPON

I enclose 9d. in stamps and would like to sample your Ginger, Orange and Black Currant Wine Essences.

Name & Address in Block Letters .....

Dept. 61.

My Favourite Heroine

PRETTY, WITTY NELL

Anthony Armstrong, Canadian-born author and playwright—he wrote "Ten Minute Alibi"—made his name with humorous novels and thrillers. There are both humour and thrills in the career of the woman he has chosen as his favourite heroine.

by

Anthony Armstrong

Charles II (Sir Cedric Hardwicke) and Nell Gwyn (Anna Neagle) in the famous British and Dominions film

HAVE I a favourite heroine—and for what is she favoured? Glamour, character, or sheer merit?

In fiction, I think I must have hundreds. The heroine of practically every book I read is momentarily my favourite.

In history, my mind ranges from Grace Darling to Cleopatra, from Queen Elizabeth to—Nell Gwyn.

Yes, Mistress Gwyn is my answer. I have a very real admiration for "pretty, witty Nell."

Many would not call her a heroine at all. "An immoral baggage," a "shameless little hussy," at best "a third-rate actress who is only known because she became a King's mistress"—those would be some of the descriptions.

They would be high praise to what Nell was called to her face by her own contemporaries—and rivals.

Vulgar, shameless, ignorant she may have been. But it was not entirely her fault.

Children of drunken mothers, brought up in the stews of Drury Lane, started life with a big handicap.

No board-schools, health inspectors, societies for prevention of cruelty to children, rescue home, or charities.

None of the twentieth-century social machinery.

Nothing but a squalor almost unimaginable to-day, a grinding poverty which seemed to justify any method of escape.

Above all—in those unbridled Restoration days when the grey hand of Puritanisim had relaxed its grip—an almost entire absence of moral standards.

Readers who saw the film of Nell Gwyn, played by Anna Neagle, can easily imagine the atmosphere of the times.

We first hear of Nell in her early 'teens, selling oranges with all the true London child's vivacity, ready laughter and even readier repartee. Her burnished, red-gold hair caught the eye even sooner than the glowing fruit she carried in her basket.

This lovely hair was her one real claim to beauty.

Though contemporary portraits, painted with an eye to King Charles' approval, naturally flattered her; though Samuel Pepys called her "pretty, prettier than I thought," there is little doubt that her face was no more than *piquante*.

Her figure, though good, was far too short.

But what she missed in looks, Nell made up in personality. By the time she was fifteen, the combination of an interested theatre manager and a more than interested "backer"—an officer in the Guards—had resulted in her appearance on the stage of Drury Lane Theatre.

Here Nell scores her first point—and scores it well.

One is apt to look a little askance at actresses who arrive on the stage *via* interested backers.

But the young girl with the red-gold hair turned out to be a real actress. Pepys himself, whom E. V. Lucas so rightly calls "the greatest of all Londoners," fell for her acting and personality as much as he did for her charm.

Admitted that Pepys' judgment was always a little obscured by the feminine angle, yet it cannot only have been Nell's personal charm that made him write in his diary, after seeing her in Dryden's *Secret Love*:

"So great a performance of a comical part, I believe, was never in the world before."

Nell, in fact, was a clever little actress, with wit and intelligence. She made her name as much by sheer hard work as by influence.

Shower of Wealth

A very human side-light is thrown on her at this time, again by Pepys, who writes: "To see how Nell cursed for having so few people in the pit . . . the other house carrying away all the people at the new play."

She certainly was a true actress in more respects than one!

Since Dryden, the best-known playwright of the age, kept Mistress Gwyn well supplied with good parts, it was not long before she caught the roving, appreciative eye of the King.

The great change in her fortunes was at hand.

Before she was twenty the little orange-seller was occupying one of the highest positions in the land.

Now Nell Gwyn shows her true worth. Plunged into Court life from the humblest of beginnings, showered with wealth, with the King himself behind her, she kept her head.

Or, rather—for that implies a skilful playing of cards—she kept her heart.

She came up against the whole Court, jealous mistresses such as Louise de Keroualle and Barbara Palmer in the forefront, and never for a moment, actress though she was, did she try to ape the grand lady, or pretend to be other than what life had made her.

It would have been easy for her to say to herself, "Well, I've arrived, and I'll show them I'm as good as they are."

Hers was too genuine a nature for that. She continued to face the world as the "bold, merry slut," with a brave heart and a quick temper, both of which she needed.

Unfortunately, most of her retorts are entirely unprintable. She had, as a present-day writer has put it, "a startling command of vernacular oaths." The baffled Keroualle once bitterly snapped that "anyone could tell she had been an orange girl by her swearing."

Nell Gwyn's courage was only equalled by her sincerity and entire lack of snobbishness. She was of the people and knew it.

She never received one of the courtesy—one might almost say courtesan—titles that the others clamoured for and got.

Never Forgot

Throughout her elevation she treated her servants with familiarity and as her equals, and was probably the most genuine person the Court had ever housed.

Coming from the depths, she knew what the depths were, and never forgot.

She looked after her mother and refused, unlike others in similar circumstances, to be ashamed of her.

When the old woman died by falling, drunk, in a ditch, Nell, in the face of sneers and laughter, gave her the best funeral she could afford.

She remembered, too, from her earlier life, the ever-present threat of imprisonment for those who could not pay their debts.

Once she stopped her carriage and paid all the debts of a poor fellow who was being dragged to prison. She even set aside in her will an annual sum for the release of debtors.

How many young women would have met a similar sudden change of fortune in the same honest way?

She was both loyal to the class from which she came and at the same time more than loyal to the man who had lifted her out of it.

Of all his many mistresses, she was the only one whom he remembered on his death-bed.

Nell never used her influence to interfere in politics, appoint Ministers, win sinecure titles for friends.

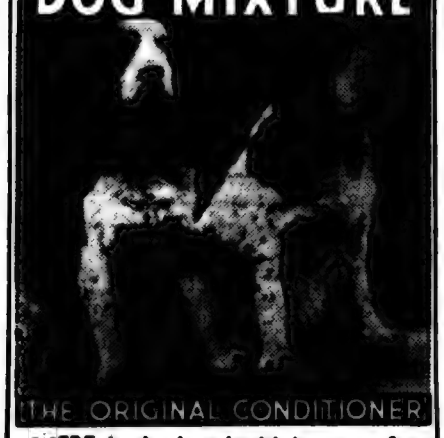
It takes real character to meet worldly success, particularly from such beginnings, and remain the same person. Nell Gwyn did it. She was a gamin of the London streets till the end.

Shakespeare says in Hamlet: "This above all: to thine own self be true." Nell Gwyn, in spite of early poverty and a sudden rise to wealth, remained, above all, true to herself, and kept unspoilt her three great qualities—loyalty, generosity and sincerity.

Next week's contribution to this popular series will be by K. R. G. Browne, leading humorous writer and author of such outstanding musical comedy successes as "Yes, Madam," "Please, Teacher," and "Big Business."

Mr. Browne has chosen a very modern heroine.

BENBOW'S DOG MIXTURE



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HERE is the best health insurance for your dog. Give him "Benbow's" as directed and watch his coat grow healthy, his eyes bright—his whole being alert. For over 100 years Benbow's Dog Mixture has been the standby of many thousands of dog owners

The following are guaranteed genuine testimonials:—

"I am well acquainted with BENBOW'S and have used it for over 20 years. Winners at all the leading championship shows."

"We use it (BENBOW'S) extensively before a show to bring our dogs to the top of their form."

FROM 1/6 PER BOTTLE

Of Chemists and Corn Merchants everywhere.

Write for full particulars

BENBOW'S DOG MIXTURE Co. Ltd., Dept. J.B., 2 Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1.

Proud of her teeth . . . but she's beginning to wear them away

Nobody's told her parents that some pastes and powders clean because they're abrasive. In fact there *are* dentifrices so abrasive that dentists can tell at a glance what you've been using. If you use them regularly they're bound to wear away that thin film of enamel which is Nature's only protection against decay.

It's quite simple to tell whether your present tooth paste is safe. Compare it with one which dentists recognise as the finest and smoothest of all—Odol. Get a tube of Odol to-day (or send the coupon below for a sample tube free). Put them both to the Bite Test. Grind a little between your front teeth. If your present one seems to have the least sign of grittiness, don't take chances any longer.

It is just because it is so safe that dentists recommend Odol.

Odol can be obtained as Tooth Paste or Soft Powder. There is also Odol Mouthwash and Odol Dental Powder.

Odol

Free Sample. Post in unsealed envelope (1d. stamp) to Cranbus Ltd. (Dept. J.B.33), Norwich. Only one tube of Odol. This applies to Gt. Britain and N. Ireland. BLOCK CAPITALS, Please.

Name .....

Address .....

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lc Hardwicke) and Nell Gwyn (Anna mous British and Dominions film

above all: to thine own self be true."

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WIFE TO HUSBAND'S RESCUE . . .

The story of a young married couple who won through

It's high time that husband of yours earned more money & the flower house—you need a bit more comfort now you've got baby
Oh Mother, don't say things against Jack. I know he's not getting on very fast, but he's been washed out, nervy lately. Poor darling, he even wakes up tired in the morning
MEANWHILE HUSBAND IN TROUBLE
"Hullo, hullo, Johnson. All lights out in five suburbs: Second failure this week"
What do you mean letting the lights fail like that—just sheer carelessness, Johnson. You overloaded that circuit...
Yes, I did Sir. I am very sorry, but it won't happen again, Sir. Not been feeling too well lately
There's no chance of my getting a rise, dear. I doubt if I'll even keep my job the way I feel
Oh Jack, we do need more money now we've got baby—we simply must do something about that awful tiredness of yours. I'll see a doctor

IN THE MORNING
You say your husband wakes tired Mrs. Johnson, and can't concentrate at his work. That's probably Night Starvation. You see, he is using up energy all night long in heartbeat, breathing, etc., and if that energy isn't replaced, of course he wakes tired. Give him Horlicks regularly...
SO HORLICKS EVERY NIGHT
SOON JACK STOPPED WAKING TIRED
A WEEK LATER
Look darling, they've bumped up my pay starting January 1st.
Isn't it lovely, Mother?
You young people will be able to afford a bit of comfort now

GIVE him a cupful of Horlicks — hot, every night. He will soon be rid of waking tired. He will have energy, vitality and new confidence helping him towards the success that his brains and real ability entitle him to have. Horlicks prices are from 2/-, at all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICKS

GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT STARVATION

FOR SHAVES THAT LAST

How long do *you* stay well-shaved? Can you look in the mirror late in the evening and still say you look spruce and well-groomed? You can—if you shave with Vinolia in the morning. Vinolia shaves are smoother, easier, closer. They last longer.

SPECIAL OFFER—*If you have any difficulty in purchasing a Vinolia Shaving Stick, send 9d. in stamps to Vinolia Co., Ltd., (Dept. SJB 67), Bebington, Wirral, Ches., stating the name of your usual supplier. We will then send you a full-size shaving stick and a trial tablet of Vinolia Soap.*

VINOLIA

SHAVING STICK 9D.

125 Shaves for

Including a handsome bakelite drainer case

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***The* SIMPLE *Modern way to* REDUCE**

Don't let your appearance be spoilt by too prominent hips, diaphragm bulge or over generous bust measurement. Wear an AMBROSE REDUCING CORSET and BRASSIERE and take off the inches just where needed. See them ON APPROVAL. Try them on and study your reflection in the mirror. You will find yourself possessed of a new beauty, added grace and delightful freedom. The massage-like action, brought into play merely by breathing, gradually eliminates unwanted fat without harmful effects. In washable, lined, odourless rubber fabric, perforated for natural ventilation, it is supremely comfortable. Send 1/6 deposit (*plus 6d. postage*) and pay balance 2/6 monthly if preferred—easy terms cost no extra. If not completely satisfied deposit refunded.

In two rose with boned supports and four suspenders.

Sizes 24 to 40 ins. waist. Choose either a Closed Back *Model or* Laced Back *Model. Brassiere sizes 30 to 46 ins. bust.*

Full Price 10/11

Brassiere to Match 4/11. The Two Garments 14/11

COUPON

Please send me a Reducing Corset. Also Brassiere (delete if not required.) Enclose Postal Order for 2/- (deposit and postage) with name (Mrs. or Miss) and address and Bust, Waist and Hips measurements. State if CLOSED BACK or LACED BACK model required. (Overseas full cash). *J.Bull. 11/12/37*

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BRITAIN'S LARGEST CORSET HOUSE

Ambrose House, 69 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., London, S.W.1

BALDNESS *defeated!*

Read Mr. Harris's letter below — his photograph shows what a fine head of hair he has now. Silvikrin is sold by chemists, hairdressers and stores (Lotion 1/6, Pure Silvikrin 6/-).

Cranebrook House, Sumner Hill, Mr. Lichfield.

Dear Sirs,

I had a nervous breakdown 18 months ago, which caused my hair to fall out very badly. On it had bald patches - one 4½ inches long and 3 inches wide. I had a small strip of hair in front and then I was bald right over with a small bit of hair at the back. I saw your advertisement and got a bottle of Silvikrin: after my third I found my head had lost all its bald patches. To-day I have a very good head of hair - Silvikrin is worth its weight in gold.

(sgd.) Joseph Harris.

Silvikrin

DOES GROW HAIR

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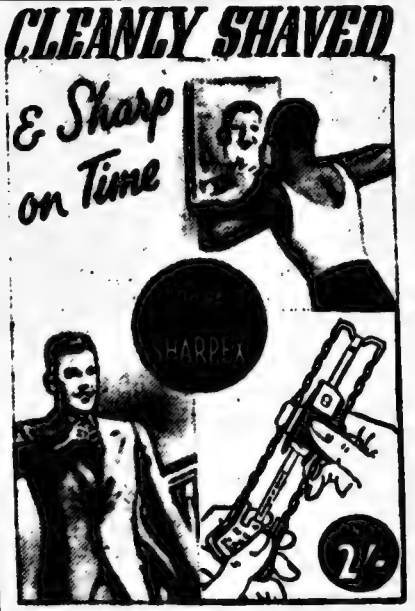
CLEANLY SHAVED

& Sharp on Time



Quickly down to breakfast with a "top of the morning" feeling . . . smoothly shaved with a blade you've used over 300 times. Improbable? Not a bit. You can shave for at least a year with the same blade if you treat it with the Pifco Sharpex. This amazing instrument hollow grinds double-edge blades—restores their original sharpness. Saves its cost in a few weeks. Lasts a lifetime.

Ask to see the Pifco Sharpex to-day at Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, or other good class Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores. Wholesale from:

PIFCO, LTD., WATLING ST., MANCHESTER and at 58, City Road, London, E.C.1.

The PIFCO **SHARPEX**

RAZOR-BLADE SHARPENER

Her friends are welcome at any time now that her home is polished with 'Mansion.'

Every housewife knows the pleasure it gives to be able to welcome friends with the confidence that, at all times, the appearance of the home is above criticism. That is why so many homes are polished with 'MANSION,' the wax preparation that so quickly and easily gives such a brilliant finish to floors and furniture. And the inviting brightness, freshness and cleanliness of every room impresses the visitor with your efficiency in the difficult art of home management.

Tins 3d., 6d., and Larger Sizes.

MANSION WAX POLISH

For Floors Furniture and Linoleum.

MP. EE. 37.

DOCTORS APPROVE

The Good Natured Laxative

BUT, DOCTOR, MOST LAXATIVES SEEM SO VIOLENT. IS THERE NO BEST APERIENT?
YOU SHOULD TAKE LIXEN. IT'S VERY GENTLE AND QUITE HARMLESS

Doctors approve and recommend Lixen because they know it is good and because they know that they can rely on Allen & Hanburys Ltd. to sell only the finest quality products.

'FAR AND AWAY BEST'

A famous Harley Street specialist describes senna as 'far and away the best laxative'. Lixen goes one better by not having the one disadvantage of senna—a tendency to gripe. This is removed by the special process of manufacture.

LIQUID or SOLID?

Lixen is made in two forms. The Elixir is a pleasant tasting syrup for those who prefer a liquid laxative. Lixen Lozenges are flavoured with black-currant, and make an instant appeal to children because they are so delicious. Take whichever you prefer, both are equally suitable for all the family, but remember the name

LIXEN

The Good Natured Laxative

From all chemists. Elixir in Bottles, 1/-, 1/9, 3/- Lozenges, black-currant flavoured, in tins at 7½d. & 1/-

LIIA

Truth about the Pools [5] . . . by Poolex

The Draws and Aways offer opportunities not to be despised. Our Expert here shows how to reduce the odds by careful arrangement of selections

Pools without Headaches!

MANY millions of pounds have been won on football pools. Winning punters number hundreds of thousands every year. What types of punter do you imagine predominate in the ranks of this vast army of winners? Not the big money winners of the penny pools.

The bulk of the money disposed of every week-end is going to comparatively small winners. And you'd be surprised if you knew how much of it goes to those more cautious backers who favour the "three draws" or "four aways" pools.

"Forecast three draws from a long list like this? That's easy!" say newcomers to football pools.

So is picking four teams that will win away from home. Dead easy—or so you can imagine until disillusion comes.

It *is* easy, in a comparative sense. Compared, for instance, with forecasting a penny pool.

X X X

But notice that the dividends paid for correct forecasts of three or four matches are frequently very large. Then you will realise that these "easier" pools are not always so easy as they might at first appear.

Now the "three draws" pool and the "four away" pool—or their variations—can both be tackled by more or less the same methods.

In both cases there are two problems to deal with.

The first problem is to choose the matches most likely to result as draws or away wins. The second is to enter them on your coupon in such a way that you can best allow for errors of judgment in your forecasting.

Together, we are going to see how those problems can be met.

We'll take the "three draws" pool first. Perhaps we'd better run our eyes back over the football results of the seasons 1934-5, 1935-6, 1936-7, and see what percentage of matches throughout that period resulted in draws.

In the First Division 25 per cent. of the games were drawn. This is a high percentage compared with the other divisions, and you should let your entries reflect that fact.

In the Second Division 22 per cent. were draws; in Division Three (Northern) 23 per cent.; in Division Three (Southern) 22 per cent.

In Division One (Scottish) the percentage of draws in those years falls to 20 per cent. That's another thing to bear in mind in your coupon-compiling.

I will draw your attention to another significant fact.

Most of the coupons give a nothing-barred list for draws pools nowadays, and, as you would expect, about 22 per cent. of the games on the lists result as draws. On the average, that is.

Now the penny pool games are included in these lists, and over 26 per cent. of these end as draws.

This is a further indication of where to look for draws.

Then I suggest keeping an eye on teams that have gone three or four weeks without taking part in a drawn game—remembering that on an average a team should draw one match out of four.

I know all the arguments against the law of averages. I realise that if a coin has turned up heads 99 times in succession, there is still an even chance that it will come down heads on the hundredth spin.

But football is different. Footballers are human beings, affected by wins and losses. I base my suggestion that you should keep an eye on teams that have gone some time without a draw on my own study of what often happens.

For drawn games, I can't recommend you to study current form. I certainly can't ask you to attach much importance to it, anyhow.

X X X

Forecasting a win for a team that you regard as being overwhelmingly the masters of their opponents is one thing.

But forecasting a draw in any game is very different.

One goal represents the difference between a drawn game and either victory or defeat. And that goal can depend on a twist of the ankle, a few inches one side or the other of a football post, a mere puff of wind.

So I have only given you the pointers likely to be worth while in my opinion.

And now, how to adopt them? These are my suggestions. Take notice that in no case does the entry exceed 10 lines.

As before, I am setting them out in Tables, which I hope you will keep, because I shall be constantly referring to them in my future Pools articles.

ALLOWANCE FOR ONE ERROR.

TABLE 1

A four-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any three out of four selections are correct:—

1st match	x x x -
2nd match	x x - x
3rd match	x - x x
4th match	- x x x

TABLE 2

A three-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any four out of five selections are correct:—

1st match	x x -
2nd match	x - x
3rd match	x - x
4th match	- x x
5th match	- x -

TABLE 3

A two-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any five out of six selections are correct:—

1st match	x -
2nd match	- x
3rd match	x -
4th match	- x
5th match	x -
6th match	- x

ALLOWANCE FOR TWO ERRORS.

TABLE 4

A ten-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any three out of five selections are correct:—

x x x - x x - x - -
x x - x x - x - x -
x - x x - x x - - x
- x x x - - - x x x
- - - - x x x x x x

TABLE 5

A six-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any four out of six selections are correct:—

- - - x x x
- x x - x -
- x x x - -
x - x - - x
x - - x x -
x x - - - x

TABLE 6

A five-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any five out of seven selections are correct:—

- - x x x
- x - - x
- x x - -
- x - x -
x - x - -
x - - - x
x - - x -

TABLE 7

A four-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any six out of eight selections are correct:—

- x x -
- x - x
- - x x
- x - x
x - - -
x - - -
x - - -
- - x -

(*Continued on page 36*)

Graded Football Guide

By Poolex (copyright)

Below are the games to be played on Saturday, December 11, not in the customary categories of League Divisions, but specially arranged to form a Graded Guide to the likely results of these matches. Six performances of each team have been assessed by awarding points for each performance on its merits.

Thus, the likeliest Home Winners to choose from are at the top of the list. To pick likely Away Winners make your choice from those at the end.

POINTS IN FAVOUR OF HOME TEAM.

56 Celtic v. Dundee.	29 Sunderland v. Portsmouth.	9 Arsenal v. Preston.
53 Airdrie v. Brechin.	27 Hearts v. Arbroath.	9 Cardiff v. Bristol C.
52 Doncaster v. Guildford.	26 Gateshead v. Southport.	8 Derby v. Chelsea.
48 Alloa v. Forfar.	25 Scarborough v. Bromley.	5 Swindon v. Q.P.R.
40 Tranmere v. Hartlepools.	24 Brentford v. Leeds.	5 Wolves v. Middlesbrough.
37 Stenhouse v. Leith.	21 Leicester v. Stoke.	4 Watford v. Walsall.
36 St. Johnstone v. Partick.	20 Manchester C. v. Charlton.	3 Clapton O. v. York.
35 Notts C. v. Northampton.	16 Huddersfield v. W.B.A.	2 Rotherham v. Aldershot.
34 E. Fife v. Edinburgh C.	15 Yeovil v. Gainsborough.	2 Sheffield W. v. Bury.
31 Crewe v. New Brighton.	13 Southampton v. Spurs.	1 Accrington or Lancaster v. Crystal Palace.
30 St. Bernards v. King's P.	11 Rangers v. Queen's Park.	
29 Exeter v. Hull.	10 S. Liverpool v. Brighton.	1 Everton v. Birmingham.

POINTS IN FAVOUR OF AWAY TEAM.

Bolton v. Liverpool. 2	Blackburn v. Burnley 13	Chesterfield v. Newcastle 24
Newport v. Bournemouth 6	Dundee U. v. Albion R. 14	Hamilton v. Clyde 28
Aston V. v. Stockport. 10	Ayr v. Falkirk 15	Norwich v. Barnsley 29
Morton v. Kilmarnock 11	Montrose v. Dumbarton 16	Fulham v. Coventry 40
Wrexham v. Bradford C. 11	Blackpool v. Grimsby 17	Walthamstow v. Southend 45
West Ham v. Sheffield U. 12	St. Mirren v. Hibernian 17	Bradford v. Man. U. 57
Aberdeen v. Queen of S. 12	3rd Lanark v. Motherwell 20	Dunfermline v. Raith 63
Plymouth v. Notts F. 12	Darlington v. Rochdale 22	Swansea v. Luton 70
	Mansfield v. Lincoln 22	E. Stirling v. Cowdenbeath 72

WHEN YOU'RE TIRED AND HEADACHY

When you get back from a day's shopping tired and headachy or when work's been worrying that you only want to go and lie down, here's a useful hint.

Just drop a couple of those new 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets in a glass of water and drink it as soon as it's stopped fizzing. 'Alka-Seltzer' is wonderful when you're tired or out of sorts. It makes the worst headache go in a few minutes. Yet 'Alka-Seltzer' Tablets aren't a drug. They are the latest medical discovery to counteract that bane of modern life, Acidity. They make a pleasant tasting, sparkling, refreshing drink that brings almost instant relief from Indigestion, Wind, Heartburn or Flatulence, and, indeed, any ache or pain. And while it brings relief quicker than you ever dared to hope, it brings a permanent cure by counteracting the cause.

There's nothing like 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets. They're not to be confused with salts, because they are not a laxative. They're something quite new, but they are proved and tested. Last year over 25,000,000 people found in 'Alka-Seltzer' the relief they had sought for years.

OUR GUARANTEE: Try 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets at once. Go to your chemist and get a bottle to-day. (The 2/- size contains 2½ times the quantity of the 1/-.) If you aren't more than satisfied he will refund your money.

RATIONAL TAILORING

Dress Wear by Rational Tailoring

NOWHERE is the case for Rational Tailoring so clear as in the matter of Dress Wear. Nowhere is it so plain that in return for only a modest outlay, a man can be dressed so well that he looks his best and feels at his ease in even the most critical company.

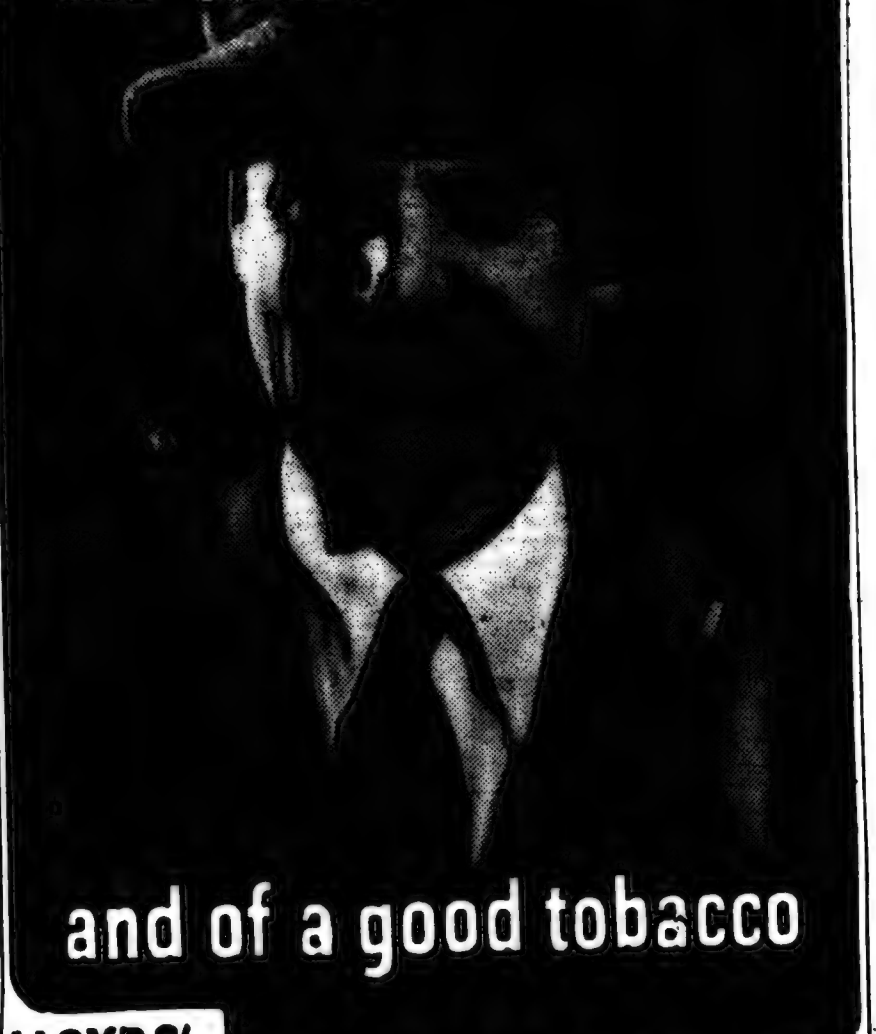
Every suit of dress wear from The Fifty Shilling Tailors is an ample, beautifully finished piece of tailoring in a fine grade of the approved material, incorporating the very latest fashion in cut, lapels, buttons, pockets and trouser braid. For a dinner jacket with silk facings and best quality linings and finish, you pay from 75/- to 95/-; or for full dress, with white waistcoat, perfectly cut and finished, from 95/- to 115/-. Thousands of men who take a pride in their clothes find that 'Dress Wear by Rational Tailoring' is one of our biggest successes.

The FIFTY SHILLING TAILORS

PROPRIETORS: PRICES TAILORS LTD

OVER 300 DEPOTS IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES AND TOWNS

COOLNESS..
the secret of landing the catch



and of a good tobacco

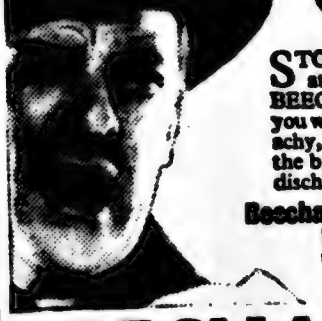
LLOYD'S'
BONDMAN
is always COOL and FRESH

• BONDMAN RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA 11½° per oz. EMPIRE BLEND 10° per oz.

ITS PACKED IN VACUUM TINS

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.). 83, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

STOP YOUR COLD FOR 2D



STOP that sneezing, shivering and running at the eyes and nose for 2d! Take a BEECHAMS POWDER immediately and you will gain instant relief! That awful headachy, heavy feeling stops, the smarting and the burning in the nose is ended, the terrible discharge "dries up" and your cold has gone!

Beechams Powders Also Bring RAPID RELIEF From 'FLU, CHILLS, RHEUMATISM, HEADACHE, NERVE PAINS

BEECHAMS POWDERS

ACT LIKE MAGIC

Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3. Single Powders 2d. each. Non Laxative. Sold Everywhere. A Beecham Product.

Like a Stab in the Back!

Healthy Kidneys Keep You Well

"Every Picture tells a Story."

THE FIRST WARNINGS of sluggish kidneys are usually sharp or dull pains in the back, unnatural or painful urine and rheumatic twinges. Ease cannot be expected until kidney action becomes strong enough to filter out the impurities in the blood which are causing your misery. Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills will do this. They stimulate the kidney filter and destroy bacteria in the urine. No medicine equals Doans for ending backache, lumbago, bladder weakness, disturbed nights, painful muscles and joints.

Backache, Sciatica, Gravel

Mr. J. Hedges, 27, Harding Street, Swindon, says:—"I thought I was paralysed when I was first taken with sciatica. My back was bad too and I was unable to stoop. Gravel in the urine showed that the kidneys were wrong and I had difficulty in getting relief. Time after time I had to be off work. The medicine which ended my illness was Doans Backache Kidney Pills. They put the kidneys right and made me fitter than ever.

"(*Signed*) J. Hedges."

Ask your Chemist for

DOANS
Backache Kidney Pills

COMMON SENSE about the common COUGH

Many people believe that when they develop a cold or cough or bout of influenza, they will be thought weak or timid if they 'give in too early.' They decide not to do anything about it for a day or two and see if it gets any worse. Such men are dangerous! Others delay taking action because they believe in 'letting Nature take its course,' or have lost faith in the usual cough mixtures.

Famel Syrup, though, is far from the usual cough mixtures. It is a logical scientific treatment, prepared in a special laboratory, and used and recommended by doctors, nurses, hospitals and sanatoria all over the world. For Famel Syrup does not only alleviate the cough. When you take Famel Syrup, the soluble Lactocreosote in it is carried by the blood-stream right to the lungs where it destroys the germs themselves—rooting out the cause of the cough instead of simply drugging and deadening the symptoms.

Buy a bottle of Famel Syrup now. When you or members of your household develop a cough, the Famel Syrup will not only soothe and ease the coughing but remove entirely the causative germs that are attacking the throat and chest. It is the safe and sensible treatment, and it is not dear. 1/6 and 3/- a bottle—from your chemist.

Famel Syrup
Brand

GOES to the ROOT of your COUGH

For brochure "How to be Happy and Healthy in Winter" please write to Dept. J.B.2, Wilcox Jeaves & Co. Ltd., North Circular Road, London, N.W.2.

Continuing

Pools Without Headaches!

ALLOWANCE FOR THREE ERRORS
TABLE 8

An eight-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any five out of eight selections are correct:—

```
- - - X X - X -
- - X - - X - X
X - - X - - - X
- X - - - X - X
X - - X - X - -
- X X - - - X -
X - - - X - X -
- X X - X - - -
```

Now let us set off in search of away winners. I told you the problems were materially the same as in naming draws. You will see that this is so.

Again we have first got to pick our likeliest away winners and then assemble them on the coupon to the best advantage. Back again now, for a moment, to my study of what has happened in the past in League football.

In the last three seasons, just twenty per cent. of the English League games were won by away teams. The percentage is pretty well the same in each division.

In the Scottish League, Division 1, the average of away winners is twenty-six per cent. An important fact, although to be used with discretion.

Looking round for more help, what guidance can we get from the coupon itself? Quite a lot.

Away pools' lists show the same percentage of away winners as is yielded by the League results. That is what you would expect.

But of the games in the penny pools lists, no fewer than thirty per cent. are won by the away team.

Thus the compilers of the various football coupons between them present us with a good field in which to hunt successfully for away winners.

Then I shall not disdain "form" as I did when dealing with draws.

Therefore, draw up your home strength list, in the manner I have already described in previous articles. The only difference is that you are really looking for home losers, so you will be looking at the home strength list in reverse.

The nearer a team is to the bottom of your home strength list, the more it will appeal to you this time.

I produced last season's home strength lists from my records. I took the last six matches in each list, analysed the total. I found that thirty-seven per cent. of them were away winners, and this fact shows another fruitful field for searching.

And don't forget what help you can get from the various football forecasts.

There, then, are the pointers. How to assemble the selections on the coupon so as to allow for errors in selection?

Here—limiting ourselves to a maximum of a seven-line entry—are my suggestions:—

ALLOWANCE FOR ONE ERROR.
TABLE 9

A five-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any four out of five selections are correct.

1st match	2 2 2 2 -
2nd match	2 2 2 - 2
3rd match	2 2 - 2 2
4th match	2 - 2 2 2
5th match	- 2 2 2 2

TABLE 10

A three-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any five out of six selections are correct.

1st match	2	2	-	4th match	2 2 -
2nd match	2	-	2	5th match	2 - 2
3rd match	-	2	2	6th match	- 2 2

ALLOWANCE FOR TWO ERRORS.
TABLE 11

A seven-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any five out of seven selections are correct.

1st match	2 2 2 2 - - -
2nd match	2 2 - - 2 2 -
3rd match	- - 2 2 2 2 -
4th match	2 - 2 - 2 - 2
5th match	- 2 - 2 2 - 2
6th match	- 2 2 - - 2 2
7th match	2 - - 2 - 2 2

TABLE 12

A six-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any six out of eight selections are correct.

1st match	2 2 2 - - -
2nd match	2 2 - 2 - -
3rd match	2 - - - 2 2
4th match	2 - - 2 2 -
5th match	- 2 2 - 2 -
6th match	- - 2 2 - 2
7th match	- 2 - - 2 2
8th match	- - 2 2 - 2

TABLE 13

A five-line entry, guaranteeing a correct line if any eight out of ten selections are correct.

1st match	2 2 - - -	6th match	2 - - - 2
2nd match	2 - 2 - -	7th match	- 2 2 - -
3rd match	- 2 - 2 -	8th match	- - - 2 2
4th match	- - 2 - 2	9th match	2 - 2 - -
5th match	- 2 - 2 -	10th match	- - - 2 2

The tables I have given have been designed with a view to giving you maximum cover possible within the number of lines used.

There can be a certain amount of skill in deciding which of my Tables you should use in any particular week.

For instance, when away winners seem scarce, it would be better to confine yourself to five likely games only and guard against one error, rather than to pick ten possibles and allow for two errors.

My chief claim for these tables of mine is that they can help the systematic punter who dislikes putting all his eggs into one basket to group his selections scientifically and at a reasonable cost.

In the last four weeks I have gi... you hints for all the pools that lo... biggest in popular favour. I don't pr... tend to have covered the whole field.

For the pools investor whom I ha... tried to help, the ever-recurri... problem will be: Shall I go out f... gigantic money with infinitesim... chances of getting it, or shall I use m... skill and a little of my hobby-money ... an effort to land a useful sum such ... many, many thousands of people mana... to win every week-end?

These are not the sums that br... Rolls-Royces within reach—but they a... useful. The choice must remain your... But I will say this: Whatever you d... cide, be systematic.

Perhaps the information I have gi... will help you. I shall be delighted t... hear if it does. Or you may disagre... with my suggestions. I shall be ju... as interested to learn why.

Although the above article co... cludes Poolex's general survey of th... football pools, "John Bull" ha... arranged, in view of the widespread... interest aroused, to continue hi... series throughout the football season.

Beginning next week, he will deal... with all the pool problems of our... readers. His weekly articles will con... tain valuable hints and suggestions... by which the small investor may in... crease his winning chances. Send... your problem to "Poolex," c o "John... Bull," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Just a Human Story

Norah Waddington

Double Rescue in her Stride!

IN the marshy flats of North Lincolnshire lives Norah Waddington, by the banks of the River Ancholme, a muddy stream which flows steadily towards the Humber.

Norah has always lived there. She was born and bred in these sparsely populated parts, where her father is foreman of an adjoining brickyard. From early childhood's days the muddy Ancholme's banks have been her playground.

She is a strong and fit young woman, aged twenty-one, leading a healthy outdoor life. To-day all North Lincolnshire is proud of her.

Horkstow Bridge spans the river in these parts, a suspension bridge which offered great temptations to four-year-old Sheila Castle.

On a cold and wintry day little Sheila, playing with a small friend, instead of crossing the bridge by the recognised means, clambered outside the parapet, clutched the handrail and crept along the outside.

But she suddenly became panic-stricken. With a scream she fell headlong into the stream.

The alarm was quickly raised. Her little friend ran crying to the cottages near by. A man pushed off in a boat but found the car missing.

Norah's father, at this juncture, seeing the child's plight, bravely plunged in after her, but in a few moments he was himself in difficulties.

The situation was now desperate.

But Norah had heard the commotion. She rushed to the river and threw herself into the icy water.

To the joy of all she brought the little girl safely ashore, then plunged in again and saved her father.

Directly she saw that they were in safe hands she ran to her home, changed her sopping clothes, and kept an appointment with a friend!

It was all in her day's work!

Race with "Silver Ring"

More Big Races

THERE is a demand for more jumping meetings. Quite right, but what might be equally popular would be one or two big events.

Entries for the Victory 'Chase and Victory Hurdle, run at Manchester at the beginning of the New Year, have just been published, but popular prizes between the Grand Sefton in November and the Grand Military Meeting at Sandown in March are few and far between. A little ginger is wanted, for the sport is much better entertainment than flat-racing.

The first Code selection for the jumps was Rightun, and he duly obliged. This young 'chaser will make things interesting for Royal Mail and Airgead Sios in the coming Grand National.

March Brown IV and Pillip are the week-end specials for Hurst Park.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code covers racing from Thursday, December 9, to Wednesday, December 15.

R A K X U Z B 98 N 96 G E D V H J I 95 S O Y 97 L W T F 94 M P Q C 93

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below as the case may be. Example: N95SMEU would read TAKE MY.

Where a double letter occurs in the name the figure 2 is substituted. KXT295 would read SONNA.

STOMACH PAINS

ARE DANGER SIGNALS

When your digestive organs are out of order, the simplest food often causes distress. Heartburn, acidity, flatulence torment you; worse still, your food doesn't nourish you and so you become an easy prey to illness. It stands to reason you cannot be strong and healthy unless your digestive organs—stomach, liver and bowels—are working properly.

Mother Seigels Brand Digestive Syrup combines in concentrated form the medicinal virtues of more than ten different herbs, roots and barks which experience has shown have the power of restoring tone, efficiency and regularity to the digestive organs as no single drug or combination of drugs can do. The action of Mother Seigels is gentle, not drastic; it builds up little by little, day by day, Nature's way, the only true way. All chemists have it at 1/3 and 3/-.

ble Rescue
in her
Stride!

d and wintry day litt
ing with a small friend
rossing the bridge by th
neans, clambered outsid
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suddenly became panic-
th a scream she fell head
e stream.
was quickly raised. Her
ran crying to the cottage
man pushed off in a boat
e oar missing.
ather, at this juncture,
child's plight, bravely
after her, but in a few
was himself in difficul

ion was now desperate.
had heard the commo
rushed to the river and
f into the icy water.
of all she brought the
ely ashore, then plunged
d saved her father.
e saw that they were in
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ent with a friend!
in her day's work!

four weeks I have giv
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the above article co
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aroused, to continue h
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he small investor may i
winning chances. Se
em to "Poolex," c o "Joh
Long Acre, London, W.C.

HACH PAINS
DANGER SIGNALS

r digestive organs are out
simplest food often causes
eartburn, acidity, flatulence
n; worse still, your food
ish you and so you become
y to illness. It stands to
cannot be strong and
ss your digestive organs—
r and bowels—are working

Seigels Brand Digestive
ines in concentrated form
l virtues of more than ten
bs, roots and barks which
as shown have the power
tone, efficiency and regu
e digestive organs as no
or combination of drugs
action of Mother Seigels
drastic; it builds up, little
by day, Nature's way, the
ay. All chemists have it.
/-

'De Reszkes!

—and to think how she might have wasted her money!'

What a relief to find something *sensible* among all the useless rubbish one gets at Christmas. You'll find it difficult to think of a better two-shilling gift than sixty De Reszke Minors—ten minutes enjoyment in each. Tins are packed in gaily decorated greetings carton ready for the post.

De Reszke MINORS

In decorated tins ready for the post

60 *for* **2/-**

'YOU CAN'T GO WRONG IF YOU GIVE CIGARETTES'

Millhoff & Co. Ltd., No. 2 Piccadilly, W.1 *Issued by Godfrey Phillips*

End Torture of PILES

However maddening the irritation, Germoloids will stop it. However bad the inflammation, Germoloids will reduce it. They are a marvellous combination of soothing, emollient, astringent and antiseptic ingredients, and they never fail to give quick relief and lasting improvement.

A Germoloid Suppository at bedtime ensures continuous medication all through the night, besides providing ample lubrication and a dense lasting protective coating to prevent "dragging down" and acid irritation. They also prevent "morning constipation" because the special lubricant also checks absorption of moisture.

Use one each night until cured —then one per week as protection from renewed attack.

Germoloids

From Chemists—1/3 per box of 12

(For External Use, use Germoloids brand Ointment in addition.)

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Clinic relies on 'Honey-Syrup'

For generations mothers have found home-made honey-syrup an amazing cure for children's coughs and bronchitis, and even to-day doctors endorse the honey-syrup formula. Dr. A. F—, Physician to a large London clinic, writes: "I feel I must write again regarding the good results I am obtaining with 'Pineate' Honey Cough-Syrup. Hardly a day goes by without my recommending it for some child." You see, 'Pineate' Honey Cough-Syrup is the *triple-action* cough remedy. With pure, harmless cough specifics added to the good old-fashioned honey-syrup, it means instant death to germs; it quickly loosens phlegm, stops irritation in the throat, and soothes and heals soreness and inflammation. *One dose* will stop a cough immediately. Take this Clinic Doctor's advice and always give your children 'Pineate' (brand) Honey Cough-Syrup, price 1/6 a bottle at all chemists.

Indigestion?

It may be *dangerous*,

says Dr. F. B. Scott, M.D., of Paris.

MORE than half the cases of acute gastritis and stomach ulcers that I get are due to neglected indigestion. So many people will not bother to treat this painful, but apparently unimportant, complaint.

Indigestion is due to excess stomach acid, and if this acid condition is left untreated it is liable soon to become so serious as to cause ulceration or acute gastritis. Take my advice, and always take a dose of 'Bisurated' Magnesia whenever you get wind, heartburn or pain after meals. By neutralising the dangerous excess acid, 'Bisurated' Magnesia not only stops indigestion and stomach pain immediately, it also minimises the risk of serious complications.

Note: 'Bisurated' Magnesia—referred to by Dr. Scott—is available at all chemists at prices from 6d. to 2/6.

HOLLYWOOD HEARTBREAK

By E. Nils Holstius

Author of "Hollywood through the Backdoor"

Hollywood, the film fan's Mecca. Lovely to look at —from some angles!

WHEN I first saw Hollywood, through the windscreen of a freight truck last year, after I had "thumbed" a ride in from San Francisco disguised as a "hobo," any illusions I may have had about this glamorous "city" were soon dispelled.

There is an uncared-for look about Hollywood to-day. Even its hotels, where the stars of silent days spent their moments of relaxation amid the mystery and hysteria which was expected of them, have now become family hotels and the haunts of travelling salesmen.

The famous have moved on—to Beverley Hills, Brentwood or Santa Monica.

Only three studios now remain in this old suburb of Los Angeles. The others have moved out to Burbank, Culver City, and to the far corners of ever-spreading Los Angeles; which, in relation to London's suburb of Hendon, would represent in distance an area bounded by Croydon, Uxbridge, Bromley and Woolwich.

What is it really like? I am asked. What chance is there to make fame and fortune there? After a six-month stay in that complex "city," entering there disguised as a tramp and putting myself in the position of being one of its unemployed first, I find myself in a quandary.

No reason

What am I to say when confronted by the success of the Ronald Colmans and the Charlie Chaplins of the screen? Or even the lesser lights, who earn salaries, nevertheless, beside which our own Prime Minister's would pale?

Fortunes are certainly made there—by the few. Names hardly known draw salaries which would make leading industrialists in this country water at the mouth. Money, because of its abundance, loses its sense of proportion.

Salaries rocket to dizzy heights on the success of one picture; fame can come from the same solitary source.

There seems no rhyme or reason for the things that happen. That is the side of the picture which lures that growing army of hopefuls towards California. But there are other sides to this picture. Income-tax is one.

Don't start deploring our British taxation before you see what is mulcted from the inhabitants of California. Primarily, there is the Federal tax. Then comes the State tax, which varies according to each state.

Presumably, since such vast fortunes are being made in California from oil and motion pictures, the authorities saw the chance of making a bit extra. So Californians are taxed higher than any state in America.

They can, of course, like Mr. William Randolph Hearst, make their domicile in another state, but those actively engaged in their Californian activities must remain there—and pay up.

If you are a British actor working there, having paid your two American taxes, you will still be called upon to pay your British taxes on these self-same earnings. This will leave you with one-quarter for yourself—which makes the picture less attractive. So these spectacular "thousands of dollars a week" have already begun to dwindle.

Having achieved "stardom," you will become a public servant. You must therefore live as your public expect you to live. You must allow yourself to be "ballyhoo'd" with stories which the publicity department will churn out to give you a "build-up."

And having been "ballyhoo'd" into this position, you must live up to it. You must live in the kind of house your fans would expect you to live in. You must have your secretaries and your chauffeurs, your large automobiles and your swimming-pools.

If you are a woman, this list of essentials becomes more lengthy—your clothes being a large item in your expenditure, apart from other feminine requirements. These things delve still further into your already dwindling dollars.

To earn them, in the first place, means that you rise at 6 o'clock each morning and drive to the studios, where, after a lengthy process of being made up, you are ready to commence work at 8.30 or 9 a.m.

You will stand under strong arc lights in the already oppressive heat until 6 p.m., at earliest, then to be driven home to an early bed. And this will continue until work on the picture is finished. Then, according to your contract, you will either start work on another immediately or have a short "lay off."

But it may so happen that your services may not be required again. In this case, you must set about finding other work with all haste, for the rent of your home will have to be paid, and so will the various etceteras you have acquired during the period of your "build-up."

You may, in your earlier days, have been thrilled by the seven years' contract you signed.

What it really means is that you can't work for any other company for seven years; your contract, however, can be broken by your company at the expiration of each six months.

So that glorious feeling of seven years' security boils itself down to knowing where you stand for six months at a time only, with the Sword of Damocles hanging over your head as the end of each six months approaches.

A problem

Of course, if your company take up their options, they have to pay you more salary each time. If, after a series of successful options, you should suddenly find yourself unwanted, you'll be wondering which way to turn. That sudden cessation of salary makes the drop much further, in any case.

Although you'll think that no one will know about your being dropped, you'll find that most people do. In fact, some will have known about it long before you did, for everyone seems to know everyone else's business there.

So it's no good trying to bluff it out; prospective employers will know all about it, too, and assume thereby that you're not a box-office draw. Life may become quite a problem for a time.

Of course, in a case like this, it may happen that another company is having casting difficulties at this very moment and you are the very man they want.

In that case, if you employ a clever agent, you may get a job right away, not only at the same salary, but at a considerable increase. Such things have happened.

But I am assuming that you have already found your job. If you haven't, and it isn't too late to stop you going out on "spec." I advise you to go to see "A Star is Born." Apart from being one of the finest pictures Hollywood [illegible] made, I'd like you to look carefully [illegible] the sequence dealing with the Casting Bureau, through which [illegible] would have to find your work.

Look at the telephonists answering [illegible] same question without pause for bre[illegible] as they manipulate their switchboa[illegible] Those are calls from the unemplo[illegible] asking for work.

There are 20,000 people asking t[illegible] question every day.

The telephonists can only remain [illegible] duty for small periods at a time or th[illegible] would lose their reason. "Call aga[illegible] "Call again. "Call again." . . . Yes, [illegible] person who goes to Hollywood without [illegible] cast-iron contract is asking for his he[illegible] to be broken—unless he is one of t[illegible] lucky ones.

Some say the odds are 10,000 to [illegible] against "hitting the neon." I have s[illegible] it quoted as high as 30,000 to 1 again[illegible]

These are the things I tell the peo[illegible] who ask me whether they should go [illegible] there and try to break through.

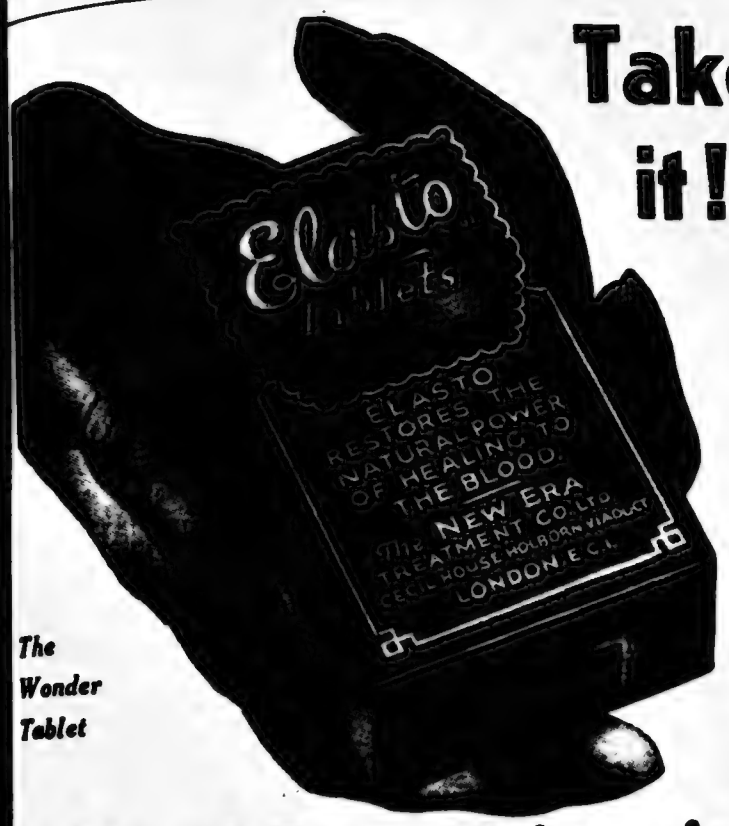
Mis-named

But if I am asked whether I [illegible] "Hollywood," I remember its wa[illegible] sunny days, its cool starlit nights, t[illegible] lakes, the desert, the sea—all of wh[illegible] are at hand.

I think of the many charming peop[illegible] who live and work there, whose hos[illegible] tality I enjoyed amid their luxuri[illegible] Beverley Hills homes, and the indescri[illegible] able beauty of its women.

The Hollywood star does not lead [illegible] unhealthy or useless life, as we are oft[illegible] led to believe; he has to keep himse[illegible] in the pink of condition, and early [illegible] bed is an essential—if he is workin[illegible] He earns every cent of his salary—[illegible] what is left of it.

But mostly I remember that vast arm[illegible] of hopefuls, pouring into Hollywood fro[illegible] every country of the world, a glint [illegible] their eyes which grows dimmer as th[illegible] months roll by. . . . No, don't go t[illegible] this misnamed city without a cast-iron [illegible] contract. It will break your heart. 30,0[illegible] to 1.



The Wonder Tablet

Take it!

—And Stop Limping

LEG ACHES and pains soon vanish when Elasto is taken. Painful, swollen (varicose) veins are restored to a healthy condition, skin troubles clear up, leg wounds (bad leg) become clean and healthy and quickly heal, inflammation and irritation are soothed, rheumatism simply fades away and the whole system is braced and strengthened. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical*; it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto, *the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers.*

Not a Drug, but a Vital Cell-Food!

You naturally ask—What is Elasto? This question is fully answered in an interesting booklet which explains in simple language the Elasto method of curing through the blood. Your copy is free, together with a generous FREE SAMPLE, see coupon below. Suffice it to say here that Elasto is not a drug, but a vital cell food which *must* be present in the blood to ensure complete health. It restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with the blood albumin to form organic elastic tissue and thus enables *Nature* to restore elasticity to the broken-down and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries, and heart, and so to re-establish normal circulation: *the real basis of sound health!* Prepared in small, delicate tablets by a special process, Elasto dissolves *instantly* on the tongue and is absorbed *directly* into the blood-stream, thereby actually restoring the natural power of healing to the blood.

Every sufferer should test this wonderful new biological remedy which quickly brings ease and comfort, and creates within the system a new health force, stimulating the growth of new, healthy tissue-cells to replace worn-out and diseased tissues, increasing vitality and bringing into full activity Nature's own powers of healing. Nothing even remotely resembling Elasto has ever been offered to the general public before; it makes you look and feel years younger, and it is the pleasantest, the cheapest and the most effective remedy ever devised.

Read What Users of Elasto Say:

"*Elasto put new life into me.*"
"*As soon as I started taking Elasto I could go about my work in comfort, no pain whatever.*"
"*Cured my swollen legs although I had been suffering for years.*"
"*Now walk long distances with ease.*"
"*Cured my rheumatism and neuritis.*"
"*No sign of Varicose Veins now.*"
"*My heart is quite sound again now.*"
"*Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging.*"
"*Completely cured my varicose ulcers.*"
"*Elasto tones up the system and cures depression.*"
"*My skin is as soft as velvet.*"
"*Rheumatoid arthritis gone. I have never felt better.*"
"*Lumbago cured after three years of suffering. Age 60.*"
"*Cured my sciatica 12 months ago; still quite fit.*"
"*The stinging sensations I used to get in my left arm and leg are quite gone and my general health is much improved.*"

Here's Good News! You Can Test Elasto Free!

We have set aside a number of free samples of Elasto for readers of "John Bull." To secure one of these all you have to do is to fill in the Coupon below and post it without delay to: ELASTO (Dept. 15.F), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. Early application is advised so post your Coupon NOW—while you think of it! This offer is too good to be missed.

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Elasto will save you pounds!

Real life stories of RHEUMATISM

Case B 36. Mr. Geo. Davies, Wellington, Salop.

In bed after 4-Guineas a week treatment—Won Bowls match after Fynnon

Read Mr. Davies' remarkable letter: "I write to thank you for the blessing bestowed on me by Fynnon Salt. I have suffered from Rheumatoid Arthritis since 1935. Three doctors have seen me, with no satisfaction. After six months in bed I took a course of treatment at four guineas a week. Not being able to stand on my return, I went to bed again. Being well known in the district, I had a number of visitors. One of them brought me a tin of Fynnon Salt. After one or two doses I felt a little better. I kept on taking it until I could stand and then walk. Now I can get about, and I have been able to win my first handicap in a game of bowls at the age of 70."

This recent photo shows Mr. Davies out and about in his garden.

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Mr. Davies is only one of thousands who have *proved* Fynnon Salt the most successful Rheumatic treatment that money can buy. Fynnon Salt combines the true Spa elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium. These purify the blood-stream, "tone up" liver and kidneys and cleanse your whole system of that poisonous waste which, when left, turns to barbed Uric Acid crystals. The *cause* of Rheumatic trouble is removed. Paralysing aches and stabs lessen and go. Stiffness disappears. Active health returns. Take a teaspoonful of 'Nature's Salts of the Earth' in a glassful of water every morning and be fit at any age. Large tins, 1/3.

FYNNON LTD., BRENTFORD, MIDDLESEX.

FYNNON SALT *for Fitness!*

"My thoughts grow in the aroma of that particular tobacco." (Earl Baldwin, Dundee, 1925)

Its slow burning coolness and pleasant aroma are very remarkable. 1/1½d. per oz. Blended by A. GALE & CO., LTD., 1, Dundas Street, Glasgow, C.1.

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LIGHTNING
COUGH CURE
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STOP *YOUR* COUGH
LIKE LIGHTNING!
Sold Everywhere

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If your child is a "cold-catcher," always coming home sneezing, coughing and snuffling, there's something wrong. If you took the child to a doctor what would he do? Why, he would at once say "Give a dose of opening medicine to clear the bowels; the bowels must be kept regular."

Nine out of ten doctors and nurses recommend 'California Syrup of Figs' for that very purpose. They know that bowels clogged with poisonous waste are a perfect breeding ground for cold germs. They know, too, that strong purgatives lay a child open to catching cold because they are weakening.

That is why they swear by 'California Syrup of Figs.' It never over-acts, never gripes, never weakens. Yet it thoroughly cleanses the bowels and purifies the blood, sweeping away millions of germs so that colds, bronchial troubles, catarrh and sore throats vanish like magic.

Doctors know that 'California Syrup of Figs' is entirely safe.

Give a dose of 'California Syrup of Figs' weekly, and colds will be a rarity in your family. Kiddies love its delicious fruity flavour. Get a bottle to-day, but be sure to ask for 'California Syrup of Figs' brand. Of all chemists 1/3 and 2/6. The larger size is the cheaper in the long run.

Tickling Throats

Relieved quickly and pleasantly with . . .

6d VICK BRAND LOZENGES

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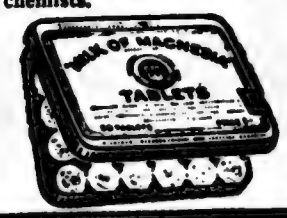
INDIGESTION AND FLATULENCE AFTER MEALS

You get burning pain and distressing wind after meals because your stomach is always too acid. Food simply can't digest and your stomach is tortured in the attempt. Why endure this mealtime misery when 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will stop it this very day? They relieve acidity and sweeten a sour stomach at once. The stomach starts digesting your food right away and finishes its work with perfect ease. You feel nothing—no heartburn, no flatulence, not a twinge of your old stomach pain. If you suffer from acute attacks of gastric pain 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will stop them in five minutes. Try them today! Neat flat tins for the pocket, 6d. and 1/-. Also family sizes, 2/- and 3/6. Of all chemists.



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NEW HANDY TIN 6D.

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Reader's Story by Emma Gale

Crook with a Delicate Air

"All I'm going to do is to bind you up"

YOU have possibly read about my big thrill in the newspapers, although it happened many years ago. I was, at the time, a lady's maid, being employed by Mrs. Cooper-West, the widow of a wealthy South African diamond merchant.

We had a house in Park Lane—the old Park Lane that existed long before they put up all those modern flats and hotels.

There was a host of servants in the house, and even when the family was away there was always somebody in the place.

Very fond of jewellery, my mistress always had thousands of pounds worth lying about her room.

One night, when she was downstairs entertaining a party, I was alone in her room. I had gone in there to tidy up before going to bed. It was, I remember, a foggy night and very cold.

As soon as I entered the room I instinctively felt that something was wrong. What it was I didn't know. Going over to the dressing-table, I happened to look at the french window curtains, and, to my horror, I beheld a pair of man's shoes showing beneath them.

My first impulse was to scream out loud. But somehow I regained my composure, and, instead, remained calm, and went about my business as if nothing had happened.

But, just as I was leaving the room and when I was confident that I had fooled him, I heard a deep, masculine voice say: "All right, stand where you are, and don't move."

His request was really unnecessary, since the mere sound of his voice had rendered me both speechless and immobile.

"If you're a sensible girl," the voice went on, "you won't get hurt."

✦✦

Behind me, I could hear his footsteps on the carpet. I don't know why, but had anybody paid me a fortune I couldn't have turned round. As he got nearer I felt myself gripped with fear, and, trembling in every limb, I waited for the worst to happen.

"I will tell you what I'm going to do before I do it," the man said. "I do so to save you from losing your nerve. If you do that, it will be my painful duty to put you to sleep."

His voice was soft and cultured, and there was something reassuring about it that put me at my ease.

"All I'm going to do is to bind you up. I do this only because I am desirous of getting away before anybody is warned. You don't blame me for doing this, do you?"

"No, no, no," I stuttered.

"First, I'm going to bind your eyes," he added. "That is to prevent you seeing me. Then I'm going to put something over your mouth to prevent you screaming out. And after that I shall tie your hands and feet."

I might have been a child by the way he spoke to me. He sounded more like a patient father explaining something to his daughter than a thief.

"As long as you don't hurt me," I managed to say.

"You have my word that I won't do that," he said.

"You see," he explained, "although circumstances compel me to indulge in robbing people, I've still managed to retain something of my early breeding. In fact, there is nothing I abhor more than physical pain. I mean that."

"Of course," he chuckled, "we all know that burglars are supposed to be dangerous men, but, actually, they're as scared of other people as other people are of them. It is only when our personal liberty is in jeopardy that we become dangerous. But the same applies to everybody."

He spoke all the time in a confident whisper. The only thing that worried me was an ever-increasing fear that he would assault me.

He seemed to anticipate this, for when he had tied me up, he said: "Now all I'm here for is business. So have no fear. When I've got what I want I shall be away."

He went over to the dressing-table, where, apparently, he continued the work he had started before I had interrupted him. I could hear him pulling things out of the drawers. He must have worked for nearly twenty minutes before he spoke to me again.

"Well," he said, "I must be going now. So sorry to have had to put you in such an embarrassing position, and I sincerely hope that you won't have to remain like this for long. Good-bye."

I heard him go through the window. Then all became silent. By this time my wrists and ankles were aching and I found difficulty in breathing through my nose. Perspiration was pouring down my face and my heart was thumping madly against my ribs.

As time passed, I began to fear that I might collapse and die as the result of fatigue. The thought of this alarmed me terribly. Silently, I prayed that somebody would come in before I lost consciousness.

This was answered at midnight, when my mistress came up to bed. By this time I was so weak that I was on the verge of fainting.

✦✦

"Good God!" my mistress exclaimed, as she came into the room. "Whatever are you doing there?"

When she had untied me, the room was full of servants. It was some minutes before I could find my voice. When I had explained what had happened, the police were 'phoned. About £5,000 worth of jewels were missing.

Their questions to me later were more exhausting than the ordeal of being tied up, and they certainly lacked the burglar's manners. They seemed to be under the impression that I was in some way connected with the affair.

Now comes the strangest part of this story. Two years later, when I was in the South of France with another family, I became attracted to a man in the hotel where we were staying. He was a tall, dark man with a very pale face.

For several days I tried to fathom where I had seen him before. One day, while I was sitting in the lounge of another hotel, the man came in. He went over and spoke to a blonde who was sitting at the American bar.

✦✦

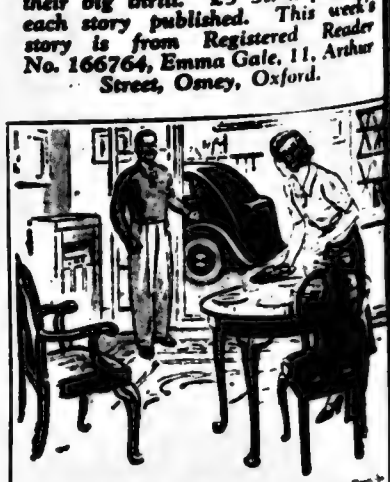
"So sorry to have kept you waiting," he said to her. The words "so sorry" struck a familiar note. Then, in a flash, I recalled the night I was bound up. Immediately I remembered the burglar's parting words to me: "So sorry to have put you in this embarrassing position."

Turning to my friend, I asked her if she knew the man.

"I don't know who he is really," she told me, "but they say he is the son of an earl. He's such a nice fellow—plenty of money, too."

I have often wondered since whether he was the man who tied me up. If he was not, his voice was very similar. But I have a feeling that he was.

Conrad Phillips is visiting registered readers in their homes and re-telling their big thrill. £5 5s. is paid for each story published. This week's story is from Registered Reader No. 166764, Emma Gale, 11, Arthur Street, Osney, Oxford.



"Your remarks about 'Min' being an [illegible] polished furniture and all polished surfaces [illegible] idea, Jean. I thought I'd try it on the car. Looks fine, don't you think? It's the easiest polish I've ever used. You'd better get me a tin for use in the garage."

"I will, Jack, it's made the car look a [illegible]"

TINS 6d. and 1/-

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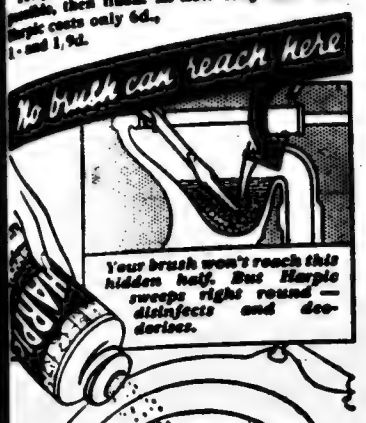
You just sprinkle Harpic, leave as long as possible, then flush. In new easy-flow tins. Harpic costs only 6d., 1/- and 1/9d.



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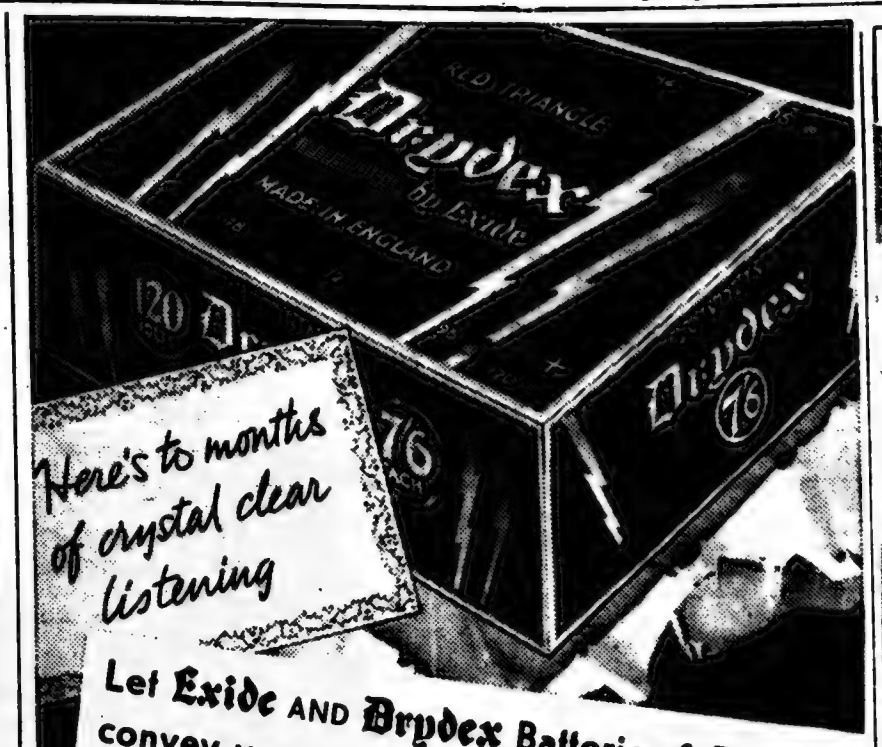

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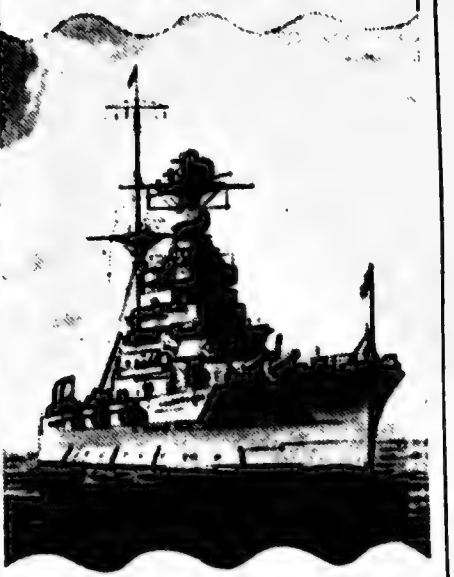
YOUR HOME



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HINKSMAN'S *Asthma* RELIEVER

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write today for the Graves Display of up-to-date fashions showing the latest ideas in Ladies' wear, all offered at the keenest money-saving prices, on the finest Terms ever made.

NO CHARGE FOR EASY PAYMENTS

Blenheim Handsome Coat in natural weave cloth has been chosen for this very Coat. Back is carefully cut and hung in a short semi-flare style with three-panel back, and fashionable self-material all-round belt fitted with a bold slide. Garment is trimmed with an extremely fashionable Mink Coney Fur Collar of deep shape with pleat at front. Lined all through with good quality Art. Silk Twill to tone. Colours: London Tan, Mignon, Ruby Green, Navy, Biscuit Beige. To O.S. (Bust to 33 to 46 ins. Lengths: 46 to 48 ins. Price 29/11 or 3 monthly payments of 10/-

3/6 Monthly

PATTERNS POST FREE.

Write for full range of Coat cloth Patterns, Velvet Models, Coats, Dresses, Frocks, Knitwear &c., in the latest styles. Ask for Patterns of any garment illustrated with a self-measurement form and particulars of a Send per return post free. Styles and Patterns are also available of Young Ladies', Gentlemen's Fashions. We offer excellent Value in Fur Mantles, Fur Trimmed Coats, Fur Matrons' Wear, Footwear, Corsets, Underwear, Hosiery specialities.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

Why Suffer from PILES?

Famous Ointment Relieves and Removes Them

Are you a victim of piles (hæmorrhoids)? Do you suffer from swelling and burning irritation? Are you weakened by constant hæmorrhage? If so, try Zam-Buk. This wonderful herbal ointment has proved successful in thousands of cases, often when an operation seemed the only escape.

Zam-Buk brand ointment brings relief and is wonderfully soothing; it has a contractive influence on the dilated veins, checks the bleeding and causes the piles to gradually disappear.

Zam-Buk also exerts a valuable antiseptic influence, thus preventing septic conditions arising where the membranes are broken or inflamed. Don't suffer from piles a day longer—get a 1/3 box of Zam-Buk and use according to printed directions.

SOLID ZAM-BUK

In addition to Zam-Buk ointment for external piles, you can also obtain Zam-Buk soluble Suppositories for inward use, price 1/3 per box. Left in position at night they cure while you sleep.

Exact size

For INWARD PILES

ARE THESE CASES LIKE YOUR OWN?

"For years I endured great pain through piles, both outward and internal. At 35 I began to feel like an old woman. Zam-Buk ended the irritation, caused the piles to vanish completely and saved me an operation."—Mrs. P. F., Galashiels.

"The pain and hæmorrhage of piles were very weakening and often I couldn't sit or walk in comfort. Thanks to Zam-Buk the piles have gone and I've had no more pains or symptoms since."—Mr. E. B., Saltash.

HARLENE HAIR CREAM

The Aristocrat of Hair Dressings.

Distinguishes YOU from Other People.

"HARLENE" HAIR CREAM is an absolute boon. You just dress your hair in the morning with "HARLENE" HAIR CREAM and for the rest of the day you can enjoy a crisp smart eminently youthful appearance. "HARLENE" HAIR CREAM also penetrates to the roots under the scalp, removing the cause of scurf and dandruff, and encourages young hair growth—thus preventing baldness. 7½d., 1/1 and 2/- per bottle.

USE ALSO Harlene SHAVING CREAM

Does away with Soap and brush. Saves time, trouble and money. 6d. and 1/- per tube.

DOUBLE GIFT COUPON

Send this Coupon with Name & Address and 2d. Stamp for Free Samples. EDWARDS HARLENE LTD. (H.S.925), 20, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.

Stamp envelope with 1½d. stamp Offer does not apply to I.F.S.

Accept this FREE OFFER

WOULD you like to try Angier's Brand Emulsion, the most invigorating tonic of its kind and a standard treatment for colds, coughs and catarrhal affections. A generous sample will be sent to all readers who write, mentioning JOHN BULL, to The Angier Chemical Co., Ltd. (Dept. K.26), 86, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.1. Attach 4d. stamp for postage. See page 31.

RHEUMATISM

QUESTIONS EVERY SUFFERER SHOULD ASK HIMSELF

Why do I suffer the excruciating pains of Rheumatism? Why are MY joints painful and creaky? Why do MY muscles feel as though they are tied into knots? There are thousands of other men and women of my age, who live in the same conditions as I do, yet they do not have to put up with this awful agony.

The answer is—LOOK TO YOUR KIDNEYS. The kidneys are wonderful filters of the waste matter which is being constantly formed in the body. But if the kidneys get rundown, through a chill, weakness, or as the result of some illness or over-indulgence, you soon become aware of something wrong. First, occasional pains shoot through the limbs, the back will ache, the urine will look muddy or otherwise discoloured. Later come pains in the joints and muscles.

De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills are especially compounded to restore sick kidneys to health. Working gently but efficiently, they bring the kidneys back to health, reduce the inflammation, and so tone them up, that they are able once again to do their work—remove the waste matter from the system. Price 1/3, 3/- & 5/-.

De WITTS PILLS

BRAND

Internal, external, blind or bleeding piles—you will be amazed at the relief experienced immediately you apply Man Zan. The terrible irritation disappears. Made specially for pile trouble. In clean-to-use, special applicator tubes, price 3/-, from all chemists. Don't stay in pain and danger, obtain a supply of MAN ZAN BRAND PILE REMEDY.

Stop your Indigestion to-day

Perhaps you haven't given much thought to those touches of heartburn, that flatulence after meals. But you begin to notice that they are getting more frequent. De Witt's Antacid Powder will quickly put things right for good. One canister is sufficient in most cases. You will save yourself much worry and pain if you take De Witt's Antacid Powder now and *stop your trouble in its early stages.*

But to those who have already passed the early stages of digestive trouble; to those whose gastritis and dyspepsia are chronic we say:—"Still there is hope."

De Witt's Antacid Powder will immediately ease the pain. It will help you digest your food. It will protect your inflamed stomach from further attacks by gastric acid. It will tone up and bring back to health the weakened stomach. But start at once before you get even more serious troubles. You will bless the day you tried—

De WITT'S

ANTACID POWDER

Get a canister to-day for 1/6.
Larger size, 2/6.

THE BEST VALUE IN THE WORLD

Dad's . . . **Morning Rush** **by M**

The Editor Laughs Last

"We keep our carpet on the ceiling, it gets so awfully dirty on the floor"
From "The Passing Show"

HUBBY (Purley).—"Do you know what I think half the married people of this country are?" Men.

L. B. (Chesham).—"My daughter makes the best Irish stew I have ever tasted." She knows her onions!

S. V. (Esher).—"Never try to take a bone away from a dog." Unless, of course, it's your own shinbone.

A. P. (Leek).—"There was an impressive meeting on the village green." Pump and circumstance.

K. P. (Surbiton).—"I didn't know what to say when I was told that I did not pass my examination because my spelling was so bad." Words failed you.

N. L. (Cambridge).—"I know a man who built and furnished a house entirely out of the proceeds of a useless patent medicine he sold." The house that quack built!

MOTHER (Peckham). — "My young daughter only puts on that wistful expression when she thinks someone will take pity on her and give her a penny." There's a method in her sadness.

D. M. M. (Golders Green).—"Until I got up a petition signed by over two thousand people, he would not be convinced that the public was tired of his usual opening number." So now he's changed his tune?

S. V. (Frome).—"Hats off to the nation's bakers." White men.

L. H. (Bude).—"I am appealing against a conviction for discharging fireworks in the street." You want to be let off, too?

S. L. (Chingford).—"Nobody knows the composer of one of the most popular new tunes." An air of mystery, eh?

S. B. (Hendon).—"The whole family is interested in phrenology." All hands to the bumps.

C. M. (Bath).—"Some husbands expect us housewives to cook a big joint in less than an hour." It can't be done.

W. N. (Elveden).—"I was very annoyed when the child kept shaking her money-box in front of me." It rattled you.

L. M. (Nuneaton).—"I fancy a duck for Christmas, but my wife has already ordered turkey." She rules the roast.

L. M. (Newcastle).—"Some idiots at work pinned a notice on my back—'Sale Price, 1s. 11d.'" They made you look cheap.

F. B. (Rochester).—"People in this country keep too much to themselves." Not if the income-tax authorities can help it.

TENANT (Manchester).—"I am a controlled tenant, but what can I do when my landlord does his best to drive me out of his house?" Take no notice.

D. Y. (Sheffield).—"I'm experimenting in my new greenhouse and would very much like to know what out-of-season peas are generally grown in." Pods.

BILLPOSTER (Leyton).—"My mate and I have been on our job now for over twenty years, and are the firmest of friends." You always stick together.

A. Y. M. (Eccles).—"The way the chauffeur crashed the gears and handled the car on that ride almost made me weep." You were driven to distraction!

SERIOUS (Leeds).—"A friend showed me some jokes he had written, and because I didn't laugh he threw them on the fire." And the fire simply roared?

ARTIST (Bloomsbury).—"I have not been very successful lately, so I am now going to confine myself entirely to black-and-white work." Off colour?

J. L. (Taunton).—"He knew all his old bulbs were useless, so he put them in my garden while I was away on holiday." He planted them on you, as it were.

A. E. P. (Reigate).—"I was trying to replace some loose tiles on our roof, but my neighbour kept making such stupid comments that eventually I gave it up as a bad job." He got you down, eh?

PUPIL (Clapham).—"I was annoyed when our science master set us a long essay about water to learn for our home-work." But you just had to wade through it, we suppose?

MARY (St. Helens).—"He is very domineering, so I have decided not to marry him, although he still calls me his angel." You think he might clip your wings?

ESTHER (Coventry). — "My brother wanted only one more clue to complete his crossword puzzle, but he refused to believe the suggestion I made was correct." He wouldn't take your word for it.

C. M. (London).—"If you m crowd of women there is either wedding, a male film star, or sale." Or a large mirror.

P. N. (Goole).—"The lamplighter w to bed and forgot to extinguish the st lamps." He turned in instead of out!

F. H. (Glossop).—"A shilling's worth stamps doesn't go very far." That depe on the addresses on the envelopes.

TESS (Warwick).—"My sister and I quite determined to have our hair very short." Two minds with but shingle thought.

MRS. T. B. G. (Stepney).—"In a h like mine a matter of £10 or so wo work wonders." Ten minutes with pap and you may soon be working mirac with £300.

N. M. (Boston).—"Although I h been successful in several Christ draws, I have never yet won a turkey t has been tender to eat." Tough luck!

C. M. G. (Doncaster).—"Among a cr of candidates, one can always tell a yo woman who has been chosen as a c ference representative." The lass wit delegate air!

(Many replies unavoidably held over

Side-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelope "Side-Slips." When the same "Slip" is submitted by more than one person, that which arrived with the earliest postmark receives the prize.

MY WEEKLY:—"The touch of coral on her lips accentuated the natural pallor of her SINK . . ."

PORTSMOUTH EVENING NEWS:—"This remarkable old gentleman retains most of his FACILITIES . . ."

BIRKENHEAD NEWS:—"Miss I. C——, who is ENROUNCED for her dancing."

NORTH WALES CHRONICLE:—"In an EXHAUSTED report to the Health Committee the Surveyor said . . ."

THE LEEDS MERCURY:—". . . he did not think the church organist was narrow-minded and INSULATED."

BIRMINGHAM EVENING DESPATCH:—"It was stated that he had spoilt Darlaston's good record of INSOBRIETY."

GUERNSEY PRESS:—"Do the washing one day, the ironing the next, and each day turn out a SCONE."

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day, marking your envelope "Free Advice." The replies given here to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

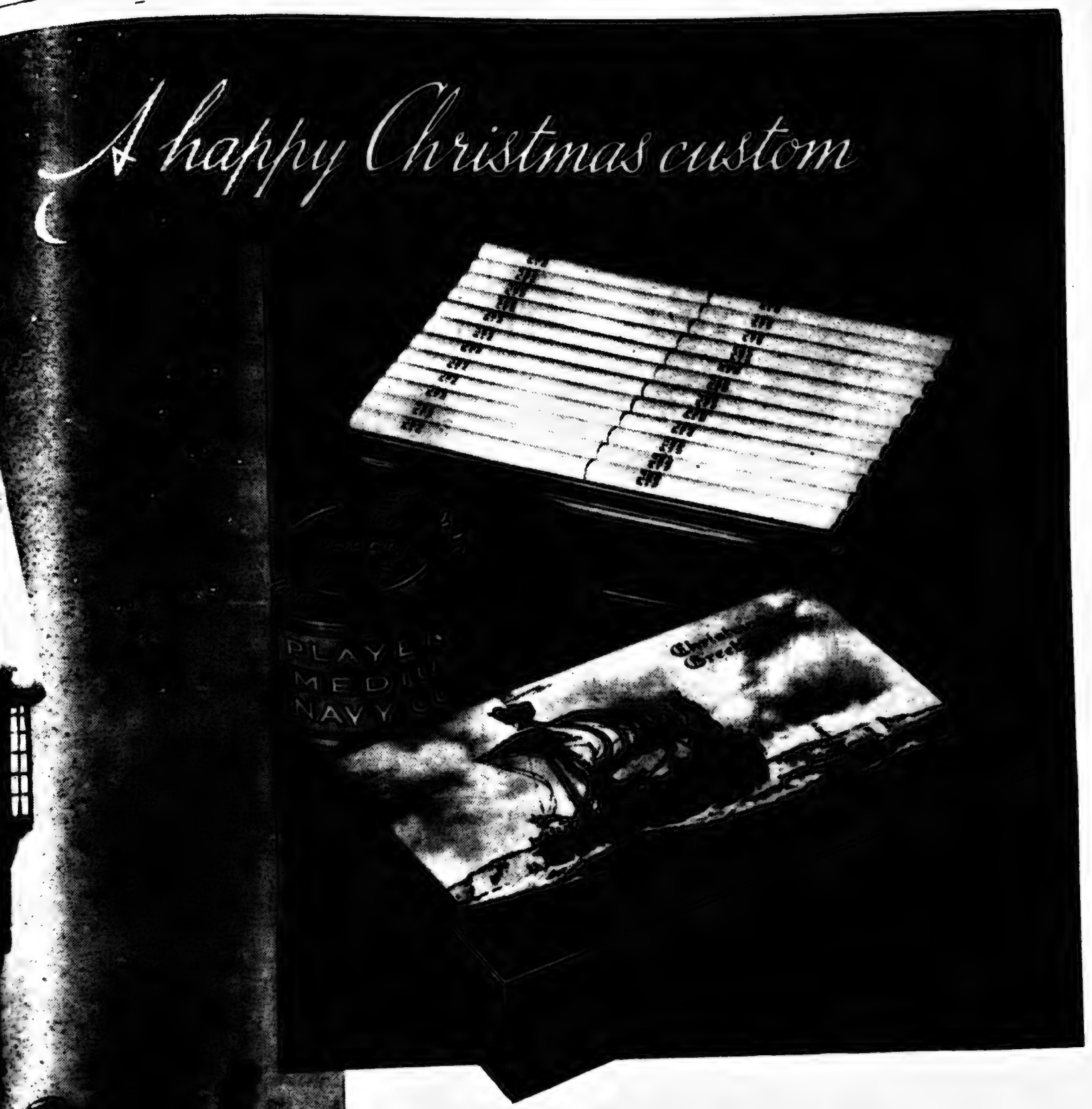
Thin, Pale and Very Weak

"For years I suffered so much with nerves and anæmia that life seemed hardly worth living," says Mrs. E. R. Cheesman of "Oakleigh," Marshside Road, [illegible]. "I was pale and weak, had no appetite and grew very thin. My head throbbed violently and my nerves were so bad that I was afraid to go out. I could not sleep and felt as though I had gone all to pieces.

"Nothing I tried did me any permanent good until I started taking Dr. Williams' pink pills. These pills soon made a wonderful improvement in me; my appetite returned; then my nerves grew steady, I felt better and began to pick up my lost weight. Now, after taking the pills for two months, my health is completely restored."

There is a scientific reason behind the remarkable results that follow the use of Dr. Williams' brand pink pills. In short language it is this: these pills create new rich blood, which banishes anæmia and nervous weakness, improves the digestion and appetite and revitalises the whole system. Of all chemists, 1s. 3d. a box (triple size 3s.)—but ask for Dr. Williams'.

A happy Christmas custom



What wiser way is there of sending Christmas salutations to a smoker friend than by a big handsome packing of the Cigarettes he buys daily himself—Player's Navy Cut? His appreciation will be sincere, his pleasure certain. Colourful cartons will, as usual, carry your message in seasonable fashion and remember 'Medium' are the favourite blend, but if your gift must be a 'Mild' Cigarette ask for "Player's Mild Please." BOTH BRANDS ARE SUPPLIED CORK TIPPED OR PLAIN

"Medium"
NAVY CUT CIGARETTES
IN CARD BOXES
25 FOR 1/3 50 FOR 2/5
100 FOR 4/8
IN DECORATED TINS
50 FOR 2/6 100 FOR 4/10
150 FOR 7/3
100 IN 5-20 PACKETS 4/9½

"Mild"
50 CARD BOX PLAIN OR CORK TIPS 2/5
ALL ABOVE IN XMAS POSTAL CARTONS
MEDIUM NAVY CUT TOBACCO
2 OZ. TIN 2/2 4 OZ. TIN 4/4

Player's
NAVY CUT CIGARETTES & TOBACCO

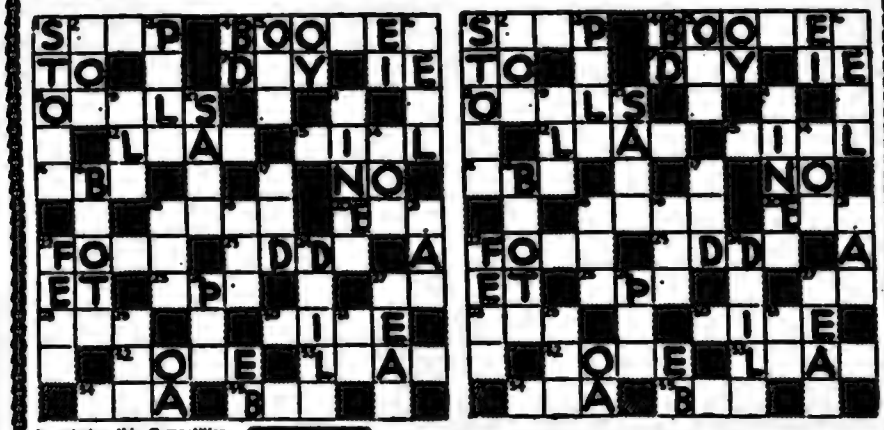
Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

M.C.C.41

LAST FEW DAYS TO ENTER FURTHER SQUARES ON OPPOSITE PAGE.

CUT ROUND THIS BORDER

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 88. Closing SATURDAY, DEC. 18, 1937.



In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6d.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

£200 BONUS COUPON

AFFIX 1½D. STAMP HERE

I have affixed two 1½d. stamps to spaces provided. If I am already receiving "Crossword Gazette" weekly, this postage payment is for 6 weeks' supply to my non-reader friend whose name and full address I give. If I am not already receiving "Gazette," this postage payment is to provide me with 6 weeks' supply. (If no friend's name is given by an existing reader, payment will extend coupon user's supply, but will not qualify reader for Bonus Share.)

AFFIX 1½D. STAMP HERE

ONLY PRESENT "GAZETTE" READERS TO USE THIS SECTION.

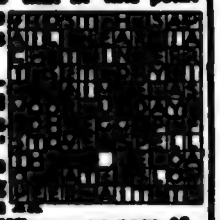
YOUR FRIEND'S NAME AND ADDRESS .....

YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS .....

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

CROSSWORD No. 86

The Adjudication Committee decided that the most apt and accurate Answers used by competitors were those now in the Square below. One space is left black to indicate that at this point LEA and SEA were regarded as apt words of equal merit.



Reasons for committee's findings will appear in next week's 'Crossword Gazette.' Secure your free weekly copy by using £200 Bonus Coupon below.

Winners on page 46.

CLUES ACROSS

1. Rider of newly-acquired fast motor-cycle may be tempted to do this on it
4. Variety artist is glad when he is this
7. December 25th should be happy one
8. Jewels you *don't* find in crackers
12. Many are disappointed to see full of this
13. It's a long climb to get to the top of this
14. Flow back
16. Christmas on a desert one would be wretched
20. Female sheep
21. Is sometimes convenient for ruler
23. Feminine noun, to Christmas festivities
25. One who conveys secret information
27. At end of night
28. Donkey
30. Sailing boats are sometimes seen on
32. Children do, to get many Christmas presents
33. A few pounds may be a big one for some
34. Sailing one is sometimes a grand sight
35. One occasionally finds one full of boats

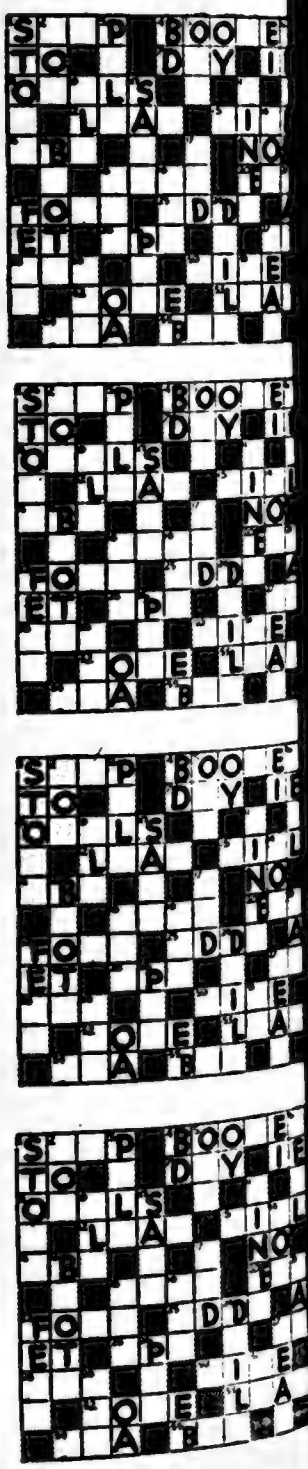
CLUES DOWN

1. Masons frequently work in
2. Stocking sometimes contains this spinning toy
3. Punters have occasionally been known to lose this
5. The polished kind is usually preferred
6. Stags are often caught in
9. At beginning of album
10. It's sometimes very difficult to get them out of the wood
11. They're apt to go off unexpectedly, even with experts in charge
14. Lights should be this when telling ghost stories
16. One frequently drops on pages
17. Is very often painted black nowadays
18. Finish of waits
19. Song in play
21. Youngsters do so enormously at Christmas dinner
22. Hero seldom says much about his
24. Sometimes seen on breakfast table
26. There's often trouble when one goes the wrong way
27. Straw is sometimes blown off, when it's breezy
29. Female in sashes
31. Bit of clowning in lobby

EXTRA SQUARES POST FREE.

For this special Contest only, you may enter as many coupons as you wish, and may enclose all in same envelope. Other squares appeared in last week's "John Bull." For extra squares send penny postcard to "John Bull's" Crossword Gazette Dept., 30, Bedford Street, W.C.2, stating number of coupons (each with two squares) required.

KEEP YOUR COPIE
ON SQUARES BELO



XMAS PENSION and CASH OFFER FOR JOHN BULL'S ENTERTAINING X-WORD!

£250 HUGE XMAS BOX BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP

£200 EXTRA XMAS CASH

between Cash Winners who have endorsed with entry for this Contest the £200 Bonus Coupon provided here, duly stamped to pay postage on supply of "Crossword Gazette" for self or friend as instructed.

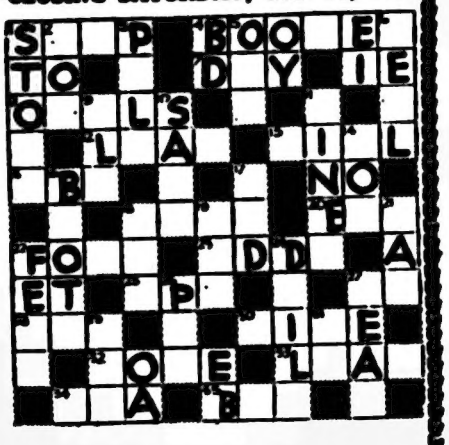
80 FREE OPPORTUNITIES

to win a "John Bull" Pension will be presented as BONUS AWARD VALUE £2 with each Runners-up Prize of £1 and over whose winner has entered 4 or more entry forms (8 or more squares) for this contest, all bearing same name and address and received in one envelope.

WINNER'S JOY WIRE ARRIVES XMAS EVE!

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED—ALL ENTRIES EXAMINED

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 88—CLOSING SATURDAY, Dec. 18, 1937



In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 4 squares 1s.

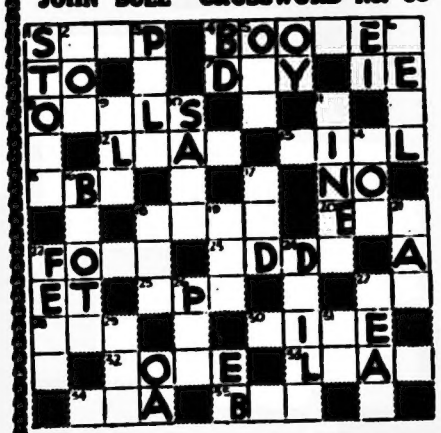
SIGNED .....

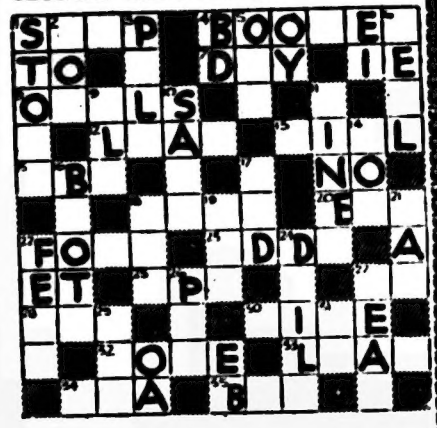
ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ROUND THESE BORDERS

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 88—CLOSING SATURDAY, Dec. 18, 1937





In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters, and I enclose

P.O. Value .....

No. .....

ENTRY FEE for 6 squares 1s. 6d

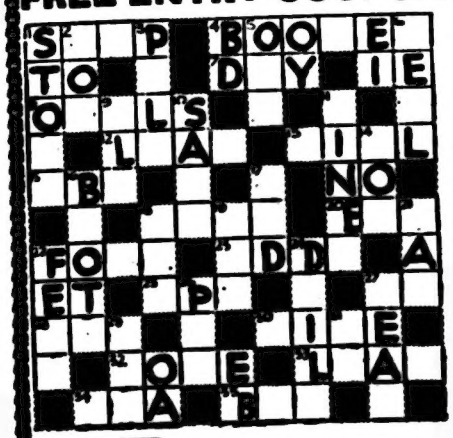
SIGNED .....

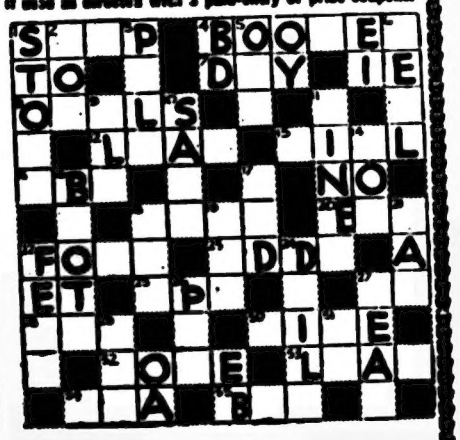
ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ROUND THESE BORDERS

FREE ENTRY COUPON Available only for "John Bull" Crossword No. 88, and if used as directed with 3 paid-entry or prize coupons.





FREE COUPON for use as directed

I enclose THREE paid-entry or prize coupons for Crossword No. 88, and claim this FREE ENTRY accordingly. I agree to all rules and conditions.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

REMEMBER YOUR £200 BONUS COUPON ON PAGE OPPOSITE

ADDRESS ENTRY: Crossword No. 88, "JOHN BULL," 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

KEEP YOUR COPIES ON SQUARES BELOW

TERMS AND CONDITIONS

PRESENTED on these pages is the eighty-eighth of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following: The Editor of JOHN BULL; Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A.; and Doctor C. E. M. Joad, M.A., D.Lit.

Each entry received will be carefully considered and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one Entry-square has completed the Puzzle and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, December 30, 1937. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly "Crossword Gazette," obtainable as instructed on opposite page. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties, the lump sum of £3,250 will be equally divided, but not more than one share will be allowed to any one entrant, nor more than one share of the £450 Extra Awards.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this Crossword Competition.

READ THESE RULES

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry-fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. For three coupons (six squares) send ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE and become entitled to enter two additional Gift Squares provided. If making additional entries, one allowed free with each three paid. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form; Entry Form to be sent by post as directed (not delivered by hand) to reach us not later than Saturday, December 18.

FREE COUPON The two entry squares on this fourth coupon are Free, provided it is enclosed in the same envelope with three paid (or prize) coupons from same entrant: AVAILABLE ONLY UNTIL SATURDAY, DEC. 18.

2.—Should any single letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear, or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided or such flaws occur in more than one letter square, Entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, December 30. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, Jan. 4, 1938, in accordance with directions given with result and enclosing £1 Scrutiny Fee. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up Prize. Accordingly entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

4.—Should the First Prize be shared, £3,250 cash will be paid instead of the Three-in-one Award.

5.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

6.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

7 BIG CHEQUES AND XMAS HAMPERS WON IN CROSSWORD No. 86

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 86, the Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most meritorious Sets of Answers on one Square were the following seven competitors who submitted Squares differing at one point only from the most meritorious sets of Answers seen in Square on page 44.

S. H. EWINS, 23, North Road, Portslone, Dorset.
R. FLATMAN, 56, Devon Road, Cheam, Surrey.
E. J. HULL, 48, Fulwood Avenue, Alperton, Middx.
Miss M. MATTHEWS, 7, The Valley, Porthcurno, Cornwall.
Miss A. M. PRINCE, "Woodlands," King's Drive, Eastbourne.
Mrs. G. THOMSON, 13, Rose Street, Gourdenbeath, Fife.
P. THOMSON, 56, Boswall Terrace, Edinburgh, 5.

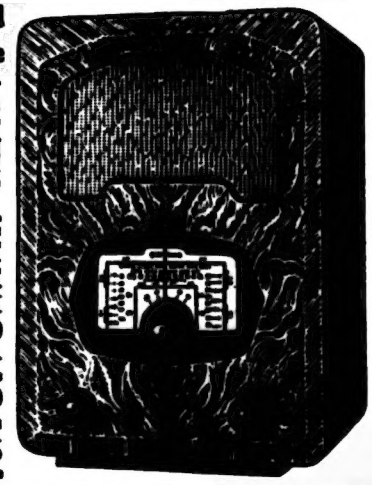
Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, these competitors share the First Prize of £750 and a cheque for £107 2s. 11d. will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted a Square eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, December 14, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all Squares submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny," and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the £100 Award to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 64 competitors from whom we received Squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best Squares received. These winners will each receive £1 11s. 3d., together with one of the famous "John Bull" Giant Xmas Hampers. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices and all have been notified.

A useful Surprise Award for each of 405 entrants from whom we received a Square differing from Squares of Runners-up by only one less meritorious Answer will be posted this week.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



THIS NEW 3-WAVEBAND SUPERHET is a very powerful instrument which opens up a field for reception beyond the scope of medium- & long-wave Receivers. A dependable Set, built for waveband ranges of 16/50, 200/550, and 800/2000 metres, covering the world's principal stations.

9/- Monthly.

Graves Super Het has a sensitive & highly selective circuit using High "Q" Coils, Two-Speed Tuning Control with full vision scale, Full Automatic Volume Control, Waveband Switches with silver-plated contacts, Permanent Magnet Loud Speaker using High Flux Magnet, British Valves. Handsome two-toned Walnut Cabinet, as illustrated, size 17 x 12½ x 9½. 120-volt H.T. Battery, high capacity Accumulator. Indoor or Outdoor Aerial equipment, as desired. This magnificent instrument is constructed for Battery operation. Complete in all respects, nothing else to buy. **£8:11:0** Terms: 9/- monthly.

Also supplied fully equipped for working on A.C. Electric Mains. Complete in all respects. No charge for easy payments Terms: 10/- monthly. **£9:10:0**

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE, full specification of this and other Radio Sets for Batteries or A.C. Mains, Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

An Important SAFEGUARD to help you in *Your Spending*

ONLY reliable firms are allowed to advertise in JOHN BULL, and readers, therefore, need never hesitate to respond to them, for they are all of proved value. It will pay you to read the advertisements in JOHN BULL every week, and to take advantage of the offers made. It will be the easiest way to get the best value.

Of vital importance is the particular care taken to ensure that no reader suffers any loss or disappointment through any of the goods purchased from advertisements in JOHN BULL—that is why the *"John Bull" Guarantee* appears in every issue. Your safeguard! Here it is:

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee :—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

BANISH CONSTIPATION FOR GOOD.

Accept this Free Offer!

ENSURE internal cleanliness by this safe, easy and effective way. Take "Innerclean" Herbal Laxative—Nature's cure at its best. You can try it absolutely FREE by filling in your name and full postal address in the coupon on page 6, attach 2d. stamp to cover postage and send to Messrs. Brooks & Warburton, Ltd., 232, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1. Send coupon now.

Firm as an Anchor

Just as the anchor is indispensable to shipping—so you will find Seccotine of the utmost value in mending all kinds of broken articles. Seccotine is just as effective for metal surfaces as for glass—for wood as for china. Seccotine mends anything and MENDS TO LAST. Try it yourself and save endless worry and expense. Seccotine is sold everywhere in photogene tubes 4½d., 6d., and 9d. *Sole Proprietors: D. & C. Stevenson (Of Orr, Ltd., Belfast), The Bonds Strength Adhesive.*

SECCOTINE

JOHN BULL'S GREAT XMAS GIFT TO YOU SMASHING ALL RECORDS

Time's getting short—HURRY

ONLY a fortnight to Christmas! You must hurry if you wish to accept "John Bull's" Great Xmas Gift to its readers. If you have not yet applied for your Gift Set, cash your Vouchers at once. You will find them here—one worth 2/9—the other worth 7/6. One or both, take your choice. A Gift for yourself—a Gift for a friend at Christmas. What an opportunity . . . but hurry!

John Bull Xmas Gift Voucher — VALUE 7/6

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 31st December, 1937. No. B/48758

ONE OR BOTH *Take your Choice*

FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher ABOVE will be accepted as 2/9 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 5/6 Writing Set. The raven-black Pen, handsomely chased, with graceful streamline effect, delights the eye. It has the latest lever self-filling device. The 14-carat solid gold nib is tipped with iridium. The "Ever-pointed" Pencil, fitted with a propel-repel-expel movement, matches the Pen, and is complete with "Safety" pocket-clip and extra leads. The Presentation Case gives the finishing touch.

John Bull Xmas Gift Voucher — VALUE 2/9

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 31st December, 1937. No A/48758

FREE 7/6 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher ABOVE will be accepted as 7/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. The Pen has THREE INLAID BANDS of 18-CARAT ROLLED GOLD, a large nib of 14-carat SOLID GOLD with a tip of costly Iridium; the latest lever self-filling device and a "Safety" pocket-clip. The "Ever-pointed" Pencil has TWO INLAID BANDS of 18-CARAT ROLLED GOLD, foolproof propel-repel-expel movement, "Safety" pocket-clip, eraser and extra leads. The Pen and Pencil are exquisitely chased. The Presentation Case is beautifully coloured with a Pearl and Butterfly effect.

BOTH SETS ARE BRITISH MADE.

"John Bull's" Christmas Gift Coupon

To "John Bull" Pen Dept., 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/6, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 3/6 plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 6/- in all.

or

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 7/6, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/- plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all.

(1) Fine. Medium. Broad. Oblique. — Cross out makes of nib NOT required. — (2) Fine. Medium. Broad. Oblique.

If you desire BOTH SETS send the two Vouchers and a Postal Order for 9/- only.

NAME .....

FULL POSTAL ADDRESS .....

.....

Write Clearly in Block Letters.

J.B., 11/12/37

Crossed Cheque or Postal Order 3d. Co./ and make payable to "John Bull."

DECEMBER 11, 19

BULL'S

GIFT TO YOU

ALL RECORDS

Time's getting short—HURR

ONLY a fortnight to Christmas! You m hurry if you wish to accept "J Bull's" Great Xmas Gift to its readers. you have not yet applied for your Gift s cash your Vouchers at once. You will them here—one worth 2/9—the other wo 7/6. One or both, take your choice. A G for yourself—a Gift for a friend at Christm What an opportunity . . . but hurry!

John Bull

Xmas Gift Voucher

VALUE 7/6

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until 31st December, 1937.

No. B/48758

NE OR OTH ake our noice

FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER

The Gift Voucher ABOVE w be accepted as 2/9 cash part payment of "John Bull's 5/6 Writing Set. The raven-bla Pen, handsomely chased, with graceful streamline effect, delight the eye. It has the latest lev self-filling device. The 14-car solid gold nib is tipped wi iridium. The "Ever-pointed" Pencil, fitted with a propel-rep expel movement, matches t Pen, and is complete wi "Safety" pocket-clip and ext leads. The Presentation Case giv the finishing touch.

John Bull

Xmas Gift Voucher

VALUE 2/9

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BOTH SETS ARE BRITISH MADE.

ristmas Gift Coupon

a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

or (2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 7/6, which (2) plus 1/- accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/- plus 2d. for postage and insurance, making 5/8 in all.

Fine. Medium. Broad. Oblique.

Write Clearly in Block Letters.

J.B., 11 12 37

yable to "John Bull."

"BULLETS" 1,697 RESULT

First Prize, £300 Cash, Plus Xmas Hamper

W. H. HORSEMAN, 25, Siward Road, Bromley, Kent.

Example: BIGGER MAN
Bullet: BOW TO—BE, TOO!

£50 Plus Hamper:

A. STERLING, 2, Montefiore College, Ramsgate.
Example: For The Poor
Bullet: Shopper, Extra Copper "Stopper."

£25 Plus Hamper:

S. BEATSON, 272, Tollo Road, Glasgow.
Example: Blot On Britain
Bullet: Coal's "Bondage"—Scot's "Freedom."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£15 Plus Hamper:

M. WARNER, Upper Winchendon, nr. Aylesbury, Bucks.
Example: For The Poor
Bullet: "Services" Dick Sidn't "Broadcast."

£10 Plus Hamper:

B. SIMPSON, "Sudley Cottage," Hinsley [illegible] Road, Liverpool.
Example: Nowhere
Bullet: To "Rest Head." Arrested!

10 of £5 Plus Hamper:

Mrs. E. BATEMAN, School House, Hindeton, Lancs.
Woman At The Wheel—Britannia—"Keeps Right" Abroad.

V. DAVIES, 16, Elm Grove, Crouch End, London, N.
Breathing Fire—Armchair "Soldiers"—Arms Shareholders?
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Mrs. H. DAVIS, 24, Salisbury Road, Bristol.
Everybody Knows, But—Quiet Won't Arrest Japan!

R. PARROW, 34, Southend Road, Bungay, Suffolk.
Behind—Dog's Plans, Not "Bulldog's."

J. H. HITCHCOCK, 191, Shelbourne Road, Bournemouth.
Dangerous Propaganda—Deft Lies—"Deaf," Wise.

G. D. HOWARD, 7, Cologne Drive, Manchester.
New Dad Has A Concertina—Pictures "Engagements"—Mother, Discussed!

Mrs. P. LEIGH, 32, Leicola Street, Walney, Lancs.
Bigger Man—Foreman's "Littleness" Kept Down.

J. LOWEY, 73, Great Newton Street, Liverpool.
Breathing Fire — When Germany Had Colonies!

P. PEARCE, 11a, Upper Sittingshall Road, Cosely, Staffs.
Good Living—Ruined, Wangling A Better.

H. W. PIMM, 3, Selborne Avenue, Bexley, Kent.
Back To Prosperity—"Road" "Germany Can't Boast.

10 of £2 10s. Plus Hamper:

J. E. ALDERSON, 19, Ashfield, Farnley, Leeds.
On The Front Page—Manager, So "Tablecloth" Reverend!

J. BENNETT, 94, Pitten Street, Nuneaton.
What The Bridesmaid Said—"Lucky Cat—Poor Tom!"

Mrs. J. CLOUGH, 126, Broad Street, Salford.
Now Dad Has A Concertina—Sends "Opening And Shutting."

H. GOFTON, 6, The Gardens, Filey.
My Umbrella—Isn't Mine—Is Yours?
(Entered on "Season Ticket" coupon.)

G. A. HAMILTON, 42, Canonbury Square, London, N.
Auntie's Peeving, So—Swims "Wreck"—Suddenly, "Breadside"!

H. MOUNTFORD, 162, Walsall Road, Gt. Wyrley.
Like A Lighthouse—Under Water, Dad's Bait!

G. R. ROBINSON, 78, Old Winton Road, Andover.
Shock For Mussolini—If Mediterranean "Terminals" Touched.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

R. W. RUFF, 228, Holdenhurst Road, Bournemouth.
For The Poor—Living's "Steep Rise," "Mountain."

Mrs. N. SPRINGETT, 67, Burnt Ash Road, Lee, S.E.
Woman At The Wheel—Steering—Looked Like Dialling!

W. WHITLEY, 44, High Street, Kenilworth, Warwick.
Wedded To Work—Young—Dad Favours That.

A list of 220 winners of Xmas Gifts and 220 of Surprise Parcels can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each subject and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed "& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible to compete.

20
£300
Any NEW YEARS GIFT
VALUE £25
GREAT NEW 'Choose your New Year Gift!' OPPORTUNITY
You simply tell "John Bull" your choice of New Year Gift—and it will be in your hands within 7 days.
WIN WHAT YOU NEED
£50 PLUS £10 GIFT
£25 PLUS £5 GIFT
£15 PLUS £5 GIFT
£10 PLUS £5 GIFT
£9.10 PLUS GIFT
£9 PLUS GIFT
£4.10 PLUS £2 GIFT
£4 PLUS £2 GIFT
£3.10 PLUS £2 GIFT
£3 PLUS £2 GIFT
£2.10 PLUS £2 GIFT
ONE WEEK ONLY
SAT DEC 18

8,770 "Bullets" Prizes —One Week to Win

ENTER the best *Bullet* in this fine one-week Offer now before you and, besides receiving a £300 cheque, you will be entitled to order at JOHN BULL'S expense any New Year Gift you may desire up to £25 in value.

Besides the First Prize-winner 19 other entrants will receive substantial cheques and invitations to select New Year Gifts. 20 will secure giant Hampers and valuable New Year Surprises are in store for 200 more winners.

Get out your pencil and paper and write down a few of the *Examples* which appeal to you particularly. Then jot down pointed comments on each of your chosen *Examples*, without bothering about the phrasing of these first rough thoughts.

Crude and shapeless though these first rough notes may seem, they will serve as material from which you can mould prize *Bullets*. Your next step is to take each rough note in turn and aim at condensing it into TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked with the selected *Example*.

For instance, you could take the *Example*, WHEN SUEZ THAWS, and first jot down *That Means Me Buying Wife Something*. This you could easily compress and improve to the typical *Bullet*, WHEN SUEZ THAWS—MY BRASS "MELTS" ALSO.

Before starting on your own efforts, study carefully the good points of the leading *Bullets* in our 1,697 Contest in the adjoining column. Then start on the *Examples* without delay, for your entry must be postmarked on or before Saturday, December 18.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

(Competition No. 1,100)

PATIENT BRITANNIA
JUSTICE FOR ALL
WHILE WESTMINSTER SLEEPS
NEVILLE HOPES
MAKES MARRIAGE A MOCKERY
SUCCESS'S CAKE
IN LIFE'S COMEDY
WAR RISKS
HEATED
IT'S A BAD JOB WHEN
WHITE AS A SHEET
AFTER THE PARTY
WITHOUT DOUBT
WHEN SHE THAWS
FLIPPANTLY
SPEED MANIA
MAKES THINGS GO
WHAT THE WARDER SAID
ALGY'S PROPOSAL
TO HELP NURSE
OFF WENT THE ALARM AND
HE'S AN INVALID, SO
ENGINEERS
HARD MASTER
THE BIRCH
WHEN FATHER NURSED BABY
VILLAGE SARUSO
BECOMING MONOTONOUS
UNITED
"NOT SO FAST!"
MODERN SUNDAY
FRIGHTENING
LIKE A SNOWSTORM
LEAVING NO STONE UNTURNED
COMING STRUGGLE
AFTER THE CONFERENCE

ENTRY-FEE.—Enclose a postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each Coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co."

The original cheque for £300 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 1,697 will be displayed in the window of Messrs. A. J. Hobbs and Sons, 124, High Street, Strood, Kent.

FREE HELP WITH YOUR "BULLETS"

TO OBTAIN SIX FREE ISSUES OF "BULLETS BULLETIN" YOU ARE INVITED TO ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH YOUR "BULLETS" ENTRY

Affix 1½ stamp here

Affix 1½ stamp here

Please register me for six weeks' supply of *Bullets Bulletin*, "John Bull's" free weekly aid for would-be winners. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,100) Closing postmark SAT., Dec. 18.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,100) Closing postmark SAT., Dec. 18.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed .....

Address .....

YOU CAN POST YOUR ENTRY UP TILL LAST POST, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18.

EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,100) Closing postmark SAT., Dec. 18.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed .....

Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET

(1,100) Closing postmark SAT., Dec. 18.

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed .....

Address .....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,100 recently purchased "John Bull."

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,100, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Here's A Happy Christmas to All

Don't Forget A Nightly Dose of

BILE BEANS BRAND PILLS

Will Keep You Healthy & Happy During the Festive Season

PURELY VEGETABLE SOLD EVERYWHERE

—and you need not be afraid of putting on extra weight.

290 B101

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